

Newport Mercury

WHOLE NUMBER 9216

NEWPORT, R. I., MARCH 29, 1921

VOLUME CLXVI—NO. 43

The Mercury

—PUBLISHED BY—
The MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN Editors
A. H. SANBORN

Mercury Building

111 THAMES STREET
NEWPORT, R. I.

Established June 1789, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of four pages, containing news, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies, in wrappers, 5 cents. Foreign copies, 10 cents. Payment by check or money order is acceptable. Specimen copies sent free and special terms given advertisers by addressing this publisher.

Local Matters

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, there was further explanation of the plans of the Newport Gas Light Company for the extension of the harbor line, and the board went on record as approving the plan and joined with the Company in its petition to the Harbor Commission to be allowed to change the harbor lines. Several members spoke of the great advantage that would be gained by the city.

There was no conference with the officials of the Newport Electric Corporation regarding the proposed operation of a bus line on Broadway and Thames street, because of other engagements of the Corporation officers for that evening. The matter went over until next Tuesday evening.

A large amount of business was transacted. Bids were opened for a loan of \$100,000 in anticipation of taxes and was awarded to S. N. Bond & Co. at 4 per cent. plus \$7.00. The board ordered notice given to abutters on streets that are to be approved this year, that all necessary openings may be done at once as the pavement will not be allowed to be torn up after the work has been done. The committee on city ambulance was authorized to have some necessary repairs made. Many licenses of various kinds were granted.

The basketball team of the Rogers High School has been honored by an invitation to participate in the national tournament of high school basketball teams, to be held in Chicago next week. Superintendent Lull and Headmaster Webber gave the matter careful consideration, but decided that it was inadvisable for the team to accept the invitation. It was thought that the trip and the time to be consumed would be too long, both for the physical condition of the boys, and also that it would be detrimental to their scholastic work. There had been found a willingness among the people of Newport to bear the expenses of the trip.

The Newport fire department was called to North Main Lane Wednesday morning, an alarm being sounded from box 3 for a fire in the stables occupied by Nathan David for storage of hay and other materials. A heavy smoke was coming from the structure and some flames appeared, leading to the belief that the fire would be a hard one, but plenty of water was used and the fire was soon extinguished. The damage to building and contents was comparatively small.

Dr. Edward V. Murphy was the speaker before the Lions Club at its weekly luncheon on Thursday, telling in an interesting fashion of the work of the three principal agencies for conservation of health—the United States Public Health Service, the State Board of Health, and the Newport Board of Health. He paid a high tribute to the efficiency of the local board, quoting from Mr. Gaylord G. Cumming, who had pronounced it the equal in efficiency to that of any city in the United States of the size of Newport.

MORE HI-JACKING

Another "hi-jacking" expedition in the vicinity of Newport came to grief on Wednesday, and several men were placed under arrest at a time when they had a very rich prize actually within their grasp. Nothing but the muddy condition of the roads prevented their making a safe get-away with a rich prize in the shape of an immense truck loaded with choice liquors and pure grain alcohol. The police of Middletown and Newport appeared on the scene before the truck could be extricated, and placed under arrest four men, who were held on various charges. Although no shots were fired, as far as known, there was a plentiful display of firearms among the men. This, the second "hi-jacking" affair in this vicinity within a few days, has aroused the citizens to a state of indignation. It is currently reported that a force of Federal prohibition men is now working here in an effort to get to the bottom of the local rum-running situation, their attention having been attracted by the operations of the pirates.

The appearances are that in the absence of Colonel Reginald Norman, owner of Black Point Farm in the town of Portsmouth, somebody employed on the place had allowed its use for the storing of liquor that had been landed on the shore. This had apparently come to the notice of the rum pirates, for on Wednesday morning a party of armed men appeared there and demanded of the caretaker that he turn the liquor over. It is alleged that they kept him covered, while the large truck was loaded with many cases of liquor from the storage place. This took some time, and the man's wife, sensing the situation, telephoned to the Newport police. Details from the local force hurried to the scene, leaving word for Sheriff King and Chief Bloomfield of Middletown to come along. Upon arriving there, the rescue forces found the truck stuck in the mire, and the cargo partially unloaded in the effort to get it out. The Sheriff's party, being in civilian clothes, were covered by the guns in the hands of the pirates, but the leader, recognizing them as officers, ordered his men not to shoot. Four of the men were then placed under arrest and four others escaped. Two local men were later taken in, having been found near the truck, and they were charged with carrying concealed weapons. The first four, all of whom claimed to come from Springfield, Mass., were arraigned before Judge Levy on warrants charging them with assault with dangerous weapon with intent to commit murder. They pleaded not guilty and were held in \$5000 bail.

The large truck was brought to Newport and its cargo was placed in safe keeping, the truck itself being held in custody. The value of the seizure was very large, and the indications were that some of Colonel Norman's private stock, which he was legally entitled to hold, had been looted.

On Thursday one of the men who had been arrested, George Egan, was released on bail, the total amount being \$8,000 on several charges. For assault with a dangerous weapon the bail was fixed at \$5,000; for breaking and entering the farm house of Reginald Norman, \$2,500; and for possessing and transporting liquor \$500. Patrick H. and Charles H. O'Donnell of Woonsocket were accepted as surety. The two local men had already been released on bail of \$1000 each, but the other three men hailing from Springfield had not secured bail on Friday.

There have been further mysterious circumstances since the original raid, and some hard looking characters have been seen in the city.

The Sunset League has re-organized for the season of 1924 by the election of the same officers as last year. Four teams are already approved as component parts of the League, and several other applications have been received, so that there should be no difficulty in selecting the six teams needed.

Evidence has been found of a break at the club house of the Newport Yacht Club recently. The building was entered by a window and many of the private lockers were ransacked.

PROGRESS ON BROADWAY

Work on the Broadway under-taking is showing considerable progress and in consequence travel conditions there are getting worse every day. The excavating gang has made big progress out Broadway, and the larger portion of the rails of the Newport Electric Corporation have been removed entirely. The big steam shovel of Coleman Brothers, the pavement contractors is following the track gang to make the excavation deep enough for the foundation. Behind them comes another gang of diggers who are making a narrow trench for the drainage.

In the meantime the old rails that have been thrown to one side as they have been taken up, are being looked over by the iron workers and are being prepared for re-laying. This is accomplished by cutting off each end of the rails where the wear at the joints has caused some pounding, and making such other repairs as are necessary to put them in good condition. There will be some new rails laid, but a large part of the old rails will not be much excavating done for ties are on hand, ready to be placed into position as soon as the foundation is completed.

The pavement contractors expect to begin work next week. They want the railroads to get well ahead of them so that they can keep steadily at work without being held up. There will not be much excavating done for the pavement on each side of the tracks, and it will probably not take long to put the pavement down, but it will have to season for some time before traffic is allowed to pass over it, which will make some delay in opening the east side of the street. As soon as the east side is ready for travel, the same process will be gone through on the west side, but no decision has yet been made by the Newport & Providence Railway as to bearing the expense of foundation for their tracks. The matter is a little complicated by the proposition to establish a bus line on Broadway.

FACTORY CONTRACT SIGNED

It is expected that the new factory for the Cartoning Company on Commercial wharf will be ready early in June. Contracts for the construction have been signed this week and call for its completion in sixty days. Work will be begun at once, the old wooden building on the site being now in process of demolition, and the ground will be cleared very quickly. It will be located west of the cigar factory on Commercial wharf, and will add greatly to the appearance of that section of the city.

The contract for general construction goes to John J. Kelly, for heating to Benjamin T. Langley Co., for plumbing to Charles H. McManus, and for electric wiring to Scannevin & Potter. The total contracts amount to \$27,564.

KOLAH IN PAWTUCKET

A large number of members of Kolah Grotto went to Pawtucket on Monday evening to take part in the parade and festivities held there in connection with the ceremonial session of Suhrah Grotto of Providence. The Band was unable to accompany the local organization, but the Bugle and Drum Corps furnished the "music" for Kolah Grotto. The trip from Newport was made by automobiles, the roads being found in excellent condition.

Kolah Grotto, under Monarch C. Edward Farnum, attracted much attention in the parade, the showy uniforms of the Newporters and the excellent appearance of the Patrol drawing much applause.

A big bus of the type that the Newport Electric Corporation proposes to use on the Broadway-Thames street run if their petition is allowed, has been in Newport this week and has given free rides to all who wished to try it. It will carry 21 people and is attractive in appearance.

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will hold its annual guest night next Tuesday evening, following the regular business meeting.

Two new motorcycles have arrived for the use of the police department.

HARBOR CHANGE ASKED

Representatives of the Newport Gas Light Company appeared before the board of aldermen in special session Tuesday evening, and asked the board's consent to a change in the harbor lines in order to comply with orders from the State board for purification of waters. Attorney William R. Harvey and Superintendent Quinn represented the Company, and explained to the board what the Company found it necessary to do in order to satisfy the State board. Their plans called for a new sea wall, with concrete backing and an earth fill, which would extend to King Park. This would necessitate several other changes, among them being an extension of a city sewer, and a change of lines at King Park. To accomplish all this the consent of the harbor commission would have to be obtained, and also a special act would have to be passed through the Legislature.

The members of the board discussed the matter at some length and City Solicitor Sullivan was called upon for an opinion, but he declined to make a decision without time to look into the various ramifications of the laws on the subject, some of which might appear to conflict. The whole matter therefore was laid over until the regular meeting on Thursday evening.

At the same meeting there was further discussion regarding the proposition of the Newport Electric Corporation to establish a bus line on Broadway and Thames street. Some of the members thought that the Company would be injuring not only their own business but also that of the Newport & Providence Railway. They wanted to know what was actually behind the proposition, and asked the representatives of the Company to appear before the board on Thursday evening, prepared to lay all their cards on the table.

SUPERIOR COURT

Judge Arthur P. Sumner is presiding in the Superior Court this week, and if sufficient business is forthcoming he will probably remain for two weeks more, but he impressed upon the Newport lawyers the duty they owe the Court to have their cases in readiness, so that the time of the Court will not be wasted. There are plenty of cases in Providence ready to be tried, and the Justice believed that there should be no time wasted in Newport.

On Monday there was a jury trial of the case of Charles D. Sullivan of Fall River vs. Albert P. Gaines of Newport to recover damages for injuries received by being struck by defendant's automobile at Island Park in August, 1920. The case occupied all day Monday, and went to the jury on Tuesday. After being out about an hour a verdict of \$500 was returned for the plaintiff. There were no other cases in readiness for the day.

On Wednesday the case of Thomas F. Keeher vs. Wong Woo Chow and Charlie King, was begun before a jury. This was an action to recover on a contract for alterations made in the Canton Restaurant on Washington Square. Plaintiff claimed that the contract was on a cost plus basis, and his accounts were examined closely, so that the testimony occupied considerable time. Witnesses were heard all day Thursday and the case was expected to reach the jury on Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Rice start for London today on the first leg of a two-years expedition to the wild regions of the Orinoco River in South America where they will conduct extensive explorations. They expect to visit parts never touched by white persons. They will take with them every desirable item of an outfit that will enable them to prosecute their work, and will have a large number of people in their company, largely recruited after they arrive upon the scene of their start into the wilds. They expect to be absent for some two years.

Much regret was felt in Newport last week, when the Rogers High School basketball team succumbed in the second round of the Tufts College tournament after winning their first game with comparative ease.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Newport County Pomona Grange

The Newport County Pomona Grange held a special all day meeting at the new hall recently purchased in Tiverton by Nanaquaket Grange. It was also annual state officers day.

The meeting was opened with Worthy Master Mrs. Florence Sutcliffe presiding. State Master and Mrs. C. Palmer Chapman and many visitors were welcomed. A new feature of the ritual, exemplified for the first time, was a short service announcing the death of a member, Mrs. Horace Almy, who died recently. The charter was appropriately draped. Much business was transacted.

At the afternoon session the treasurer, Mr. William S. Slocum, who was absent at the installation of officers, was inducted into the office by the state master. A rising vote of thanks was extended to Nanaquaket Grange for its hospitality.

The lecturer, Mrs. Joseph R. White, introduced the speaker, Rev. Everett C. Herick, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Fall River, who gave an address, after which vocal and instrumental selections and readings were enjoyed. Remarks were made by the state officers and an instructive talk, "The Diseases of Poultry, their Prevention and Cure," which was discussed.

Mr. Robert A. Peckham, who spent the winter in Miami, Florida, has returned to his home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Peckham.

The regular meeting of St. Columba's Guild was held at the Berkeley Parish House on Friday afternoon, and was followed by a parish supper. At the conclusion of the supper a short play, "Divided Attentions," was read by Miss Elizabeth Clarke Hart.

The road at various places on Mitchell's Lane, Green End avenue, and Third Beach road are in very bad condition. Five automobiles were stuck in the same place at different times on Sunday on Third Beach Road, and had to be pulled out with a pair of horses. At another place a navy man and his wife and child got stuck in the mud up to the running board. They decided that a farmer would charge too much for pulling them out and so walked to Newport, and the next day the man returned with a large truck to pull out his machine. Needless to say, it was right where he had left it.

An auction sale of farm stock and tools was held on Tuesday at the Stewart farm.

Mr. William C. Chase, who is a sophomore in the electrical engineering department of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute of Troy, N. Y., has been playing on the Theta Xi fraternity basketball team at that institution. He has also been a member of the cross country team, the class relay and basketball teams.

Miss Eloise Mary Peckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Peckham, was one of the 47 New England girls to receive a scholarship at Wellesley. Miss Peckham, who is a student at Wellesley College, received a Durant scholarship. Miss Peckham graduated from Rogers High School in 1920, receiving the George H. Norman prizes for excellence in scholarship and in English composition.

At the regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange, which was held at the town hall on Thursday evening, fourteen candidates received the third and fourth degrees.

The Holy Cross Guild held a business meeting at the Guild House on Wednesday evening.

Miss Charlotte Chase has returned to her home after a two weeks' visit in Pawtucket.

The public school committee held its regular meeting at the town hall. The annual school census has been completed by Mr. Russell M. Peckham, and the following report made. Total enumerated 701, total number attending public schools 424, attending parochial school 20, attending private school 7, not attending school 250.

Five cases where children under 14 years of age are not attending school will be investigated.

Mrs. John Nicholson appeared for the Berkeley Parent-Teachers' Association and presented the matter of having sewing classes alternated weeks at the Oliphant and Berkeley Schools, for the upper grades. The matter will be taken up, and considered how best to conduct these classes.

The Hamilton bill now before the house was discussed. The bill was an attempt to still further lower the "Sixth Grade" bill and permit children between 14 and 16 years of age to go to work. The usual routine business was transacted.

The Berkeley Parent-Teachers' Association held a food sale recently at the Broadway Hardware Company Store of Newport. The proceeds of this sale will be used in furnishing glass doors to the work cases at the Berkeley School.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Silver Wedding Observed

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ashley entertained a number of relatives and friends at their home on Bristol Ferry Road on Wednesday evening in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. The invitations were printed in silver. A number of people were kept away owing to the storm, but an enjoyable evening was spent by those who braved the weather. Music was enjoyed and refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Ashley received many gifts in silver in honor of the occasion.

Mr. John R. Austin of Springfield, Mass. has been spending a few days with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Jethro J. Peckham.

Miss Isabelle L. Tallman has returned to her home after spending the winter in Springfield, Mass., where she was guest of her son, Mr. Ray B. Tallman.

Mr. Osmond Bacon, who has been employed in Providence, has concluded his work there and has returned to his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd A. Sisson have recently purchased a new Ford coupe. Mr. Albert V. Sherman has just purchased a new 4-door Ford Sedan.

The Portsmouth Branch of the American Red Cross Society met at the Portsmouth Library with eleven members present. Two nurses were discussed who might be secured for the Public Health Nurse for this town. Miss Florence Enright of Bristol Ferry was favorably considered but she will not be at liberty to accept the position until September 1. The chairman, Mr. B. Earl Anthony, was instructed to communicate with Miss Agnes Kane of Newport to ascertain if she will accept the position until Miss Enright concludes her other engagement.

Mr. George Wood of Cambridge, Mass., has been spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Wood.

Mrs. Horace Gilmore of Boston has been visiting relatives at Bristol Ferry.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Paquin have moved into their new home, recently completed, just north of their old home.

A pruning demonstration was recently given at the farm of Mr. Herbert Chase and was held under the auspices of the Newport County Farm Bureau, as the first step in the two-year orchard cultivation program.

Members of Col. William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., visited the Home for the Aged in Newport recently and gave an entertainment for them. Four vocal selections with encores were given by Mrs. Georg A. Sward. Piano selections were also given, followed by vocal selections by Mrs. Philip Caswell and a patriotic reading by the Regent of the Chapter, Mrs. Philip S. Wilbur.

The regular meeting of Sarah Rebeck Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., was held at Oakland Hall on Wednesday evening. A rehearsal for the degree work was held. Plans are made for another whist and dance to be given on April 1.

Mrs. John Conley of this town, who at present is employed in Pawtucket, has returned there after spending a few days with her children.

The G. T. Club of St. Mary's church held a meeting on Monday evening with Mrs. Isaac Marsen.

Miss Martha A. Ashley has been guest of her cousin, Miss Flora Chase, in Wollaston, Mass.

It is reported that Mr. William H. Vanderbilt has donated a piece of land on the East Main Road between Mr. Frank Paquin's Lane, and the St. Mary's Church property, to the church. This property is situated directly across the road from the grocery store of Mr. Charles Carr. It has long been the aim of St. Mary's church members to erect a parish house near the church, and it is reported that this land will be used for this purpose.

Mrs. Edith L. Fish, wife of Mr. Ernest Fish, died suddenly at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wheeler at Bristol Ferry, where she had been ill a short time, with pneumonia. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon at the Wheeler home. Mrs. Fish, who was born in this town, was 41 years of age, and was the daughter of Louisa and the late Henry Anthony. She was one of nine children—Sarah, the wife of Mr. Elijah Anthony of Phoenix, Arizona; Lottie, Mrs. John E. Manchester; Lois, Mrs. Frank White; Ruth, Mrs. John Spooner; Annie, Mrs. Isaac Fish, Jr.; George I. and Abner P. Anthony, all survive her as does her mother, Mrs. Louisa Anthony, and husband, Mr. Fish. Another brother, Mr. Edward R. Anthony, died a number of years ago. Mrs. Fish was a member of St. Paul's Church and the Guild, and the Portsmouth Grange. She will be mourned by a large circle of friends.



Zen of The Y.D.

A NOVEL OF THE FOOTHILLS

by Robert Stead

AUTHOR OF "THE COW PUNCHER," "THE HOMESTEADERS," "NEIGHBORS," ETC.

COPYRIGHT BY ROBERT STEAD

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Transley's hay-cutting outfit after stacking 2,000 tons, is on its way to the big Y.D. ranch headquarters. Transley is a master of men and circumstances. Linder, formerly, is a specialist, but not self-assured. Grant Drak, one of the men, is an irresponsible chap who proposes to every woman he meets. Transley and Linder dine with Y.D. and his wife and daughter Zen. Transley realizes that he is out of the South Y.D. "spite of a high water" and a fellow named Linder.

CHAPTER II.—Drak proposes to Zen and is neatly rebuffed. Transley pitches camp on the South Y.D. and heads Linder's outfit cutting hay. Zen, Linder, Grant, and Drak are in the neighborhood. Transley is working under a lease from the legal owners and warns Transley off. All of which means war.

CHAPTER III.—Y.D. and Zen ride to the South Y.D. Zen is a natural vamping, not yet halter-broke and ripe for making. Y.D. has taken a liking to Transley. Zen holds Transley off and encourages Linder.

CHAPTER IV.—Zen enjoys the prospect of a race between Transley and Linder for the South Y.D. money. She laughs at both. She has another and more serious encounter with Drak. Y.D. mowing machines are ruined by iron stakes set in the grass. Zen prevents open war with Linder. Transley half-way proposes and is turned off. Drak resolves to burn out the rival outfit.

CHAPTER V.—Fire blazes up in the Linder place. Zen rides off alone to help. The wind changes and the Y.D. people now have to fight the fire. Zen rides into the river to escape flames. She drowns him—or thinks she has. Grant overtakes her. In trying to save her, Grant is thrown and knocked senseless.

CHAPTER VI.—Zen comes to after several hours of unconsciousness to find herself in the dark with Grant. She has a sprained ankle and both horses have run away. So she and Grant sit on a rock and tell their past lives. Grant, it appears, is a rich man's son who scorns wealth in order to live his own life.

CHAPTER VII.—Y.D. and his men arrive after daylight. Naturally, in the circumstances, Linder is abandoned. Grant rides off. Transley goes to the nearest town, then returns and induces Y.D. to go into partnership with him in the contracting and building business. Transley awakes Zen off her feet by the force of his masculine love-making.

CHAPTER VIII

Zen thought over the events of that evening until they became a blur in her memory. Her principal recollection was that she had been quite swept off her feet. Transley had interpreted her submission as assent, and she had not corrected him in the vital moment when they stood before her father that night in the deep shadow of the veranda.

"Y.D.," Transley had said, "your consent and your blessing! Zen and I are to be married as soon as she can be ready."

That was the moment at which she should have spoken, but she did not. She, who had prided herself that she would make a race of it—she, who had always been able to slip out of a predicament in the nick of time—stood mutely by and let Transley and her father interpret her silence as consent. She was not sure that she was sorry; she was not sure but she would have consented anyway; but Transley had taken the matter quite out of her hands. And yet she could not bring herself to feel resentment toward him; that was the strangest part of it. It seemed that she had come under his domination; that she even had to think as he would have her think.

In the darkness she could not see her father's face, for which she was sorry; and he could not see her, for which she was glad. There was a long moment of tense silence before she heard him say:

"Well, well! I had a hunch it might come to that, but I didn't reckon you youngsters would work so fast."

"This was a stake worth working fast for," Transley was saying, as he shook Y.D.'s hand. "I wouldn't trade places with any man alive." And Zen was sure he meant exactly what he said.

"She's a good girl, Transley," her father commented; "a good girl, even if a bit obstreperous at times. She's got spirit, Transley, and you'll have to handle her with sense. She's a thoroughbred!"

Y.D. had reached his arms toward his daughter, and at these words he closed them about her. Zen had never known her father to be emotional; she had known him to face matters of life and death without the quiver of an eyelid, but as he held her there in his arms that night she felt his big frame tremble. Suddenly she had a powerful desire to cry. She broke from his embrace and ran upstairs to her room.

When she came down her father and mother and Transley were sitting about the table in the living-room; the room hung with trophies of the chase and of competition; the room which had been the nucleus of the Y.D. es-

event. In a way, shut one from the view of the other; at least it shut Grant from the view of Transley. Transley would never understand Grant, but Grant might, and probably did, understand Transley. That was why Grant was the greater of the two.

She reproached herself for such a thought; it was disloyal to admit that this stranger on the Landon ranch was a greater man than her husband-to-be. And yet honesty—or, perhaps, something deeper than honesty—compelled her to make that admission.

She ran back over the remembered incidents of the night they had spent together, marooned like shipwrecked sailors on a rock in the foothills. His attentiveness, his courtesy, his freedom from any conventional restraint, his manly respect which was so much greater than conventional restraint—all these came back to her with a poignant tenderness. She pictured Transley in his place. Transley would probably have proposed even before he handled her ankle. Grant had not said a word of love, or even of affection. He had talked freely of himself—at her request—but there had been nothing that might not have been said before the world. She had been safe with Grant.

After she had thought on this theme for a while Zen would acknowledge to herself that the situation was absurd and impossible. Grant had given no evidence of thinking more of her than of any other girl whom he might have met. He had been chivalrous only. She had sat up with a start at the thought that there might be another girl. . . . Or there might be no girl. Grant was an unusual character.

At any rate, the thing for her to do was to forget about him. She should have no place in her mind for any man but Transley. It was true he had stamped her, but she had accepted the situation in which she found herself. Transley was worthy of her—she had nothing to take back—she would go through with it.

On the principle that the way to drive an unwelcome thought out of the mind is to think vigorously about something else, Zen occupied herself with plans and day-dreams centering about the new home that was to be built in town. Neither her father nor Transley had as yet returned from the trip on which they had gone with a view to forming a partnership, so there had been no opportunity to discuss the plans for the future, but Zen took it for granted that Transley would build in town. He was so enthusiastic over the possibilities of that young and bustling center of population that there was no doubt he would want to throw in his lot with it. This prospect was quite pleasing to the girl; it would leave her within easy distance of her old home; it would introduce her to a type of society with which she was well acquainted, and where she could do herself justice, and it would not break up the associations of her young life. She would still be able, now and again, to take long rides through the stony foothills; to mingle with her old friends; possibly, to maintain a somewhat stately acquaintance with Deanson Grant.

After ten days Y.D. returned, alone. He had scarcely been able to believe the developments which he had seen. It was as though the sleepy, lazy cowtown had become electrified. Y.D. had looked on for three days, wondering if he were not in some kind of a dream from which he would awaken presently among his herds in the foothills. After three days he bought a property. Before he left he sold it at a profit greater than the earnings of his first five years on the ranch. It would be indeed a stubborn confidence which could not be won by such an experience, and before leaving for the ranch Y.D. had arranged for Transley practically an open credit with his bankers, and had undertaken to send down all the horses and equipment that could be spared.

Transley had planned to return to the foothills with Y.D., but at the last moment business matters developed which required his attention. He placed a tiny package in Y.D.'s capacious palm.

"For the girl," he said. "I should deliver it myself, but you'll explain." Y.D. fumbled the tiny package into a vest pocket. "Sure, I'll attend to that," he promised. "Wasn't much of these fancy trimmings when I settled into double harness, but lots of things has changed since then. You'll be out soon?"

"Just as soon as business will stand for it. Not a minute longer."

On his return home Y.D. after maintaining an exasperating silence until supper was finished, casually handed the package to his daughter.

"Some trinket Transley sent out," he explained. "He'll be here himself as soon as business permits."

She took the package with a glow of expectancy, started to open it, then folded the paper again and ran up to her room. Here she tempted herself for minutes before she would finally open it, whetting the appetite of anticipation to the full. . . . The gem justified her little play. It was magnificent; more beautiful and more expensive than anything her father ever had bought her.

She hesitated strangely about putting it on. To Zen it seemed that the putting on of Transley's ring would be a voluntary act symbolizing her acceptance of him. If she had been carried off her feet—swept into the position in which she found herself—that explanation would not apply to the deliberate placing of his ring upon her finger. There would be no excuse; she could never again plead that she had been the victim of Transley's pre-emptiveness. This would be deliberate, and she must do it herself.

She rather blamed Transley for not



She Took the Package With a Glow of Expectancy.

having left his old business and come to perform this rite himself, as he should have done. What was one day of business, more or less? Yet Zen gathered no hint from that incident that always, with Transley, business would come first. It was symbolic—prophetic—but she did not see the sign nor understand the prophecy.

She held the ring between her fingers; slipped it off and on her little fingers; held it so the rays of the sun fell through the window upon it and danced before her eyes in all their primal colors.

"I have to put this on," she said, pursing her lips firmly, "and—forget about Deanson Grant!"

For a long time she thought of that and all it meant. Then she raised the jewel to her lips.

"Help me—help me—!" she murmured. With a quick little impetuous motion she drew it on to the finger where it belonged. There she gazed upon it for a moment, as though fascinated by it. Then she fell upon her bed and lay motionless until long after the valley was wrapped in shadow.

The events of these days had almost driven from Zen's mind the tragedy of George Drak. When she thought of it at all it presented such a grotesque unreality—it was such an unreasonable thing—that it assumed the vague qualities of a dream. It was something unreal, and very much better forgotten, and it was only by an unwillful effort at such times that she could bring herself to know that it was not unreal. It was a matter that concerned her tremendously. Sooner or later Drak's disappearance must be found—perhaps his body would be found—and while she had little fear that anyone would associate her with the tragedy, it was a most unpleasant thing to think about. Sometimes she wondered if she should not tell her father or Transley just what had happened, but she shrank from doing so as from the confession of a crime. Mostly she was able to think of other matters.

Her father brought it up in a startling way at breakfast. Absolutely out of a blue sky he said, "Did you know, Zen, that Drak has disappeared?" Transley tells me you were interested a bit in him, or perhaps I should say he was interested in you."

Zen was so overcome by this startling change in the conversation that she was unable to answer. The color went from her face and she leaned low over her plate to conceal her agitation.

"Yep," continued Y.D., with no more concern than if a steer had been lost from the herd. "Transley said to tell you Drak had disappeared and he reckoned you wouldn't be bothered any more with him."

"Drak was nothing to me," she managed to say. "How can you think he was?"

"Now who said he was?" her father retorted. "For a young woman with the price of a herd of steers on her third finger, you're sort of short this mornin'." Now I'm jus' wonderin' how far you can see through a board fence, Zen. Are you surprised that Drak has disappeared?"

She was entirely at a loss to understand the drift of her father's talk. He could not connect her with Drak's disappearance, or he would not approach the matter with such unconcern. That was unthinkable. Neither could Transley, or he would not have sent so brusque a message. And yet it was clear that they thought she should be interested.

Her father's question demanded an answer.

"What should I care?" she ventured at length.

"I didn't ask you whether you cared. I asked you whether you was surprised."

"Drak's movements were—are nothing to me. I don't know that I have any occasion to be surprised about anything he may do."

"Well, I'm rather glad you're not, because if you don't jump to conclusions, perhaps other people won't. Not that it makes any particular difference."

"Dad," she cried in desperation, "whatever do you mean?"

"It was all plain enough to me, and plain enough to Transley," her father continued with remarkable calmness. "We seen it right from the first."

"You're talking in riddles, Y.D.," his wife remonstrated. "You're getting Zen all worked up."

"Jewelry seems to be mighty upsetting," Y.D. commented. "There was nothing like that in our engagement,

eh, Jessie? Well, to come to the point. There was a fire which burned up the valley of the South Y.D. Five don't start themselves—usually. This one started among the Landon stacks, so it was natural enough to suppose Y.D. or some of his sympathizers. Well it wasn't Y.D., and I reckon it wasn't Zen, and it wasn't Transley nor Linder and every one of the gang's accounted for except Drak. Drak thought he was doing a great piece of business when he fired the Landon hay; but when the wind turned and burned up the whole valley Drak sees where he can't play no hero part around here so he loses himself for good. I gathered from Transley that Drak had been botherin' you a little, Zen, which is why I told you."

The girl's heart was pounding violently at this explanation. It was logical, and would be accepted readily by those who knew Drak. She would not trust herself in further conversation, so she slipped away as soon as she could and spent the day riding down the river.

The afternoon wore on, and as the day was warm she dismounted by a ford and sat down upon a flat rock close to the water. The rock reminded her of the one on which she and Grant had sat that night while the thin red lines of fire played far up and down the valley. Her ankle was pulsing a little so she removed her boot and stocking and soothed it in the cool water.

As she sat watching her reflection in the clear stream and loying with the rhyme about her foot a horseman rode quickly down through the cottonwoods on the other side and plunged into the ford. It happened so quickly that neither saw the other until he was well into the river. Although she had had no dream of seeing him here, in some way she felt no surprise. Her heart was behaving boisterously, but she sat outwardly demure, and when he was close enough she sent a frank smile up to him. The look on his sunburned face as he returned her greeting convinced her that the meeting, on his part, was no less unexpected and welcome than it was to her.

When his horse was out of the water he dismounted and walked to her with extended hand.

"This is an unexpected pleasure," he said. "How is the ankle progressing?"

"Well enough," she returned, "but it gets tired as the day wears on. I am just resting a bit."

There was a moment of somewhat embarrassed silence.

"That is a good-sized rock," he suggested, at length.

"Yes, isn't it? And here in the shade, at that."

She did not invite him with words, but she gave her body a slight hitch, as though to make room, although there was enough already. He sat down without comment.

"Not unlike a rock," I remember up in the foothills," he remarked, after a silence.

"Oh, you remember that? It was like this, wasn't it?"

"Same two people sitting on it."

"Yes."

"Not like this, though."

"No. You're mean. You know I didn't intend to fall asleep."

"Of course not. Still . . ."

His voice lingered on it as though it were a delightful reminiscence.

She found herself holding one of her hands in the other. She could feel the pressure of Transley's ring on her palm, and she held it tighter still.

"Hiding anywhere in particular?" he inquired.

"No. Just mooning." She looked up at him again, this time at close quarters. It was a quick, bright flash on his face—a moment only.

"Why mooning?"

"He did not answer. Looking down in the water he met her gaze there."

"You're troubled," he exclaimed.

"Oh, no! My—my ankle hurts a little."

He looked at her sympathetically.

"But not that much," he said.

She gave a forced little laugh.

"What a mind-reader you are! Can you tell my fortune?"

"I should have to read it in your hand."

She would have extended her hand, but for Transley's ring.

"No. No. You'll have to read it in—the stars."

"Then look at me." She did so, innocently.

"I cannot read it there," he said, after his long gaze had begun to whip the color to her cheeks. "There is no answer."

She turned again to the water, and after a long while she heard his voice, very low and earnest.

"Zen, I could read a fortune for you, if you would not be offended. We are only chance acquaintances—not very well acquainted, yet—"

She knew what he meant, but she pretended she did not. Even in that moment something came to her of Transley's speech about love being a game of pretense. Very well, she would play the game—this once.

"I don't see how I could be offended at your reading my fortune," she murmured.

"Then this is the fortune I would read for you," he said boldly. "I see a young man, a rather foolish young man, perhaps, by ordinary standards, and yet one who has found a great deal of happiness in his simple, unconventional life. Until a short time ago he felt that life could give him all the happiness that was worth having. He had health, strength, hours of work and hours of pleasure, the fields, the hills, the mountains, the sky—all God's open places to live in and enjoy. He thought there was nothing more."

"Well, then he found. All of a sud-

den, that there was something more—everything more. He made that discovery on a calm autumn night, when fire had blackened all the foothills and still ran in dancing red ribbons over their distant crests. That night a great thing—two great things—came into his life. First was something he gave. Not very much, indeed, but typical of all it might be. It was service. And next was something he received, something so wonderful he did not understand it then, and does not understand it yet. It was trust. These were things he had been leaving largely out of his life, and suddenly he discovered how empty it was. I think there is one word for both these things, and it may be, for even more. You know?"

"I know," she said, and her voice was scarcely audible.

"But it is your fortune. I am to read," he corrected himself. "It has been your fortune to open that new world to me. That can never be undone—those gates can never be closed—no matter where the paths may lead. Those two paths go down to the future—as will paths mount—yeen as this road leads away through the valley to the sunset. Zen—if only, like this road, they could run side by side to the sunset—Oh! Zen, if they could!"

"I know," she said, and as she raised her face he saw that her eyes were wet. "I know—if only they could!"

There was a little sob in her voice, and in her beauty and distress she was altogether irresistible. He reached out his arms and would have taken her in them, but she thrust her hands in his and held herself back. She turned the diamond deliberately to his eyes. She could feel his grip relax and apparently grow suddenly cold. He stood speechless, like one dazed—benumbed.

"You see, I should not have let you talk—it is my fault," she said, speaking hurriedly. "I should not have let you talk. Please do not think I am shallow; that I let you suffer to gratify my vanity." Her eyes found his again. "If I had not believed every word you said—if I had not—hoped—every word you said, I would not have listened. . . . But you see how it is."

He was silent for so long that she thought he was not going to answer her at all. When he spoke it was in a dry, parched voice.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "I should not have presumed—"

"I know, I know. If only—"

Then he looked straight at her and talked out.

"You liked me enough to let me speak as I did. I opened my heart to you. I ask no such concession in return. I hope you will not think me presumptuous, but I do not plead now for my happiness, but for yours. Is this irreparable? Are you—sure?"

He said the last words so slowly and deliberately that she felt that each of them was cutting the very rock from underneath her. She knew she was at a junction point in her life, and her mind strove to quickly appraise the situation. On one side was this man who had for her so strange and so powerful an appeal. It was only by sheer force of will that she could hold herself aloof from him. But he was a man who had broken with his family and quarreled with her father—a man whom her father would certainly not for a moment consider as a son-in-law. He was a forerunner; practically a ranch hand. Neither Zen nor her father were snobs, and if Grant worked for a living, so did Transley. That was not to be counted against him. The point was, what kind of living did he earn? What Transley had to offer was perhaps on a lower plane, but it was more substantial. It had been approved by her father, and her mother, and herself. It wasn't as though one man were good and the other bad; it wasn't as though one thing were right and the other wrong. It would have been easy then.

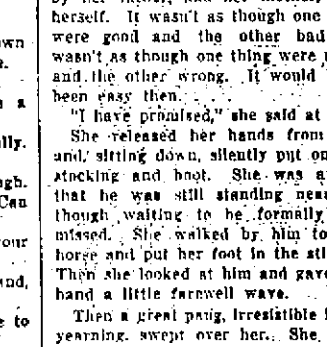
"I have presumed," she said at last. She released her hands from his, and sitting down, silently put on her stocking and boot. She was aware that he was still standing near, as though waiting to be formally dismissed. She walked by him to her horse and put her foot in the stirrup. Then she looked at him and gave her hand a little farewell wave.

Then a great pang, irresistible in its yearning, swept over her. She drew

her foot from the stirrup, and, rushing down, threw her arms about his neck.

"I Must Go," She Said.

Continued on Page 3



She Took the Package With a Glow of Expectancy.

having left his old business and come to perform this rite himself, as he should have done. What was one day of business, more or less? Yet Zen gathered no hint from that incident that always, with Transley, business would come first. It was symbolic—prophetic—but she did not see the sign nor understand the prophecy.

She held the ring between her fingers; slipped it off and on her little fingers; held it so the rays of the sun fell through the window upon it and danced before her eyes in all their primal colors.

"I have to put this on," she said, pursing her lips firmly, "and—forget about Deanson Grant!"

For a long time she thought of that and all it meant. Then she raised the jewel to her lips.

On the principle that the way to drive an unwelcome thought out of the mind is to think vigorously about something else, Zen occupied herself with plans and day-dreams centering about the new home that was to be built in town. Neither her father nor Transley had as yet returned from the trip on which they had gone with a view to forming a partnership, so there had been no opportunity to discuss the plans for the future, but Zen took it for granted that Transley would build in town. He was so enthusiastic over the possibilities of that young and bustling center of population that there was no doubt he would want to throw in his lot with it. This prospect was quite pleasing to the girl; it would leave her within easy distance of her old home; it would introduce her to a type of society with which she was well acquainted, and where she could do herself justice, and it would not break up the associations of her young life. She would still be able, now and again, to take long rides through the stony foothills; to mingle with her old friends; possibly, to maintain a somewhat stately acquaintance with Deanson Grant.

After ten days Y.D. returned, alone. He had scarcely been able to believe the developments which he had seen. It was as though the sleepy, lazy cowtown had become electrified. Y.D. had looked on for three days, wondering if he were not in some kind of a dream from which he would awaken presently among his herds in the foothills. After three days he bought a property. Before he left he sold it at a profit greater than the earnings of his first five years on the ranch. It would be indeed a stubborn confidence which could not be won by such an experience, and before leaving for the ranch Y.D. had arranged for Transley practically an open credit with his bankers, and had undertaken to send down all the horses and equipment that could be spared.

ZEN OF THE Y D

Continued from Page 2

"I must go," she said. "I must go. We must both go and forget."

And Denison Grant continued his way down the valley while Zen rode back to the Y.D., wondering if she could ever forget.

CHAPTER IX

Linder scratched his tousled brown hair reflectively as he gazed after the retreating form of Transley. His hat was off, and the perspiration stood on his sunburned face—a face which, in point of handsomeness, needed make no apology to Transley.

"Well, by thunder!" said Linder; "by thunder, think of that!"

Linder stood for some time, thinking "of that" as deeply as his somewhat disorganized mental state would permit. For Transley had announced, with his usual directness, that he wanted so many men and teams for a house excavation in the most exclusive part of the city. So far they had been building in the cheaper districts a cheap type of house for those who, having little capital, are the underprivileged of what they have. The shift in operations caused Linder to lift his eyebrows.

Transley laughed boyishly and clapped a palm on his shoulder.

"I may as well make you wise, Linder," he said. "We're going to build a house for Mr. and Mrs. Transley."

"Missus?" Linder echoed, incredulously.

"That's the good word," Transley confirmed. "Never expected it to happen to me, but it did, all of a sudden. You want to look out; maybe it's catching."

Transley was evidently in prime humor. Linder had, indeed, noted this good humor for some time, but had attributed it to the very successful operations in which his employer had been engaged. He pulled himself together enough to offer a somewhat confused congratulation.

"And may I ask who is to be the fortunate young lady?" he ventured.

"You may," said Transley, "but if you could see the length of your nose it wouldn't be necessary. Linder, you're the best foreman I ever had, just because you don't ever think of anything else. When you pass on there'll be no heaven for you unless they give you a clump of a bunch of men and teams where you can raise a sweat and make money for the boss. If you weren't like that you would have anticipated what I've told you—or perhaps made a play for Zen yourself."

"Zen? You don't mean Y.D.'s daughter?"

"If I don't mean Y.D.'s daughter I don't mean anybody, and you can take that from me. You bet it's Zen. Say, Linder, I didn't think I could go silly over a girl, but I'm plumb locoed. I bought the biggest old sparkler in this town and sent it out with Y.D., if he didn't lose it through the lining of his vest—he handled it like it might have been a box of pills—bad pills, Linder—I've got an architect figuring how much expense he can put on a house—he gets a commission on the cost; you see—and one of these nights I'm going to buy you a dinner that'll keep you fed till Christmas. I never knew before that illness and happiness go together, but they do. I'm glad I've got a sober old foreman—that's all that keeps the business going."

And after Transley had turned away Linder had scratched his head and said, "By thunder. . . . Linder, when you wake up, you'll be dead."

After her practically saying, "The water's fine. . . . Well, that's why I'm a foreman, and always will be."

But after a little reflection Linder came to the conclusion that perhaps it was all for the best. He could not have bought Y.D.'s daughter a big sparkler or have built her a fine home—because he was a foreman. It was a round circle. He threw himself into the building of Transley's house with as much fidelity as if it had been his own. He gave his undivided attention to Transley's interests, making dollars for him while earning cents for himself. This attention was more needed than it ever had been; as Transley found it necessary to make weekly trips to the ranch in the foothills to consult with Y.D. upon business matters.

Zen found her interest in Transley growing as his attentions continued. He spent money upon her lavishly, to the point at which she protested, for although Y.D. was rated as a millionaire the family life was one of almost stark simplicity. Transley assured her that he was making money faster than he possibly could spend it, and even if not, money had no nobler mission than to bring her happiness. He explained the blue-prints of the house, and discussed with her details of the appointments. As the building progressed he brought her weekly photographs of it. He urged her to get the date about Christmas; during the winter contracting would be at a standstill, so they would spend three months in California and return in time for the spring business.

Day by day the girl turned the situation over in her mind. Her life had been swept into strange and unexpected channels, and the experience puzzled her. She assured herself that she looked forward to her marriage with Transley with the proper delight of a bride-to-be, and indeed it was a prospect that could well be contemplated with pleasure. Transley had won the complete confidence of her father, and when doubts assailed her Zen found in that fact a very considerable comfort. Y.D. was a shrewd man; a man who seldom guessed wrong. Zen did not admit that she was allowing her father to choose a husband for her, but the fact that her father concurred in the choice strengthened her in it. Transley had in him qualities which would win not only wealth, but distinction, and she would share in the laurels. She told herself that it was a delightful outlook; that she was a very happy girl indeed—and wondered why she was not happier.

Particularly she laid it upon herself that she must now, finally, dismiss Denison Grant from her mind. It was absurd to suppose that she cared more for Grant than she did for Transley. The two men were so different; it was impossible to make comparisons. They occupied quite different spheres in her regard. To be sure, Grant was a very likeable man, but he was not eligible as a husband, and she could not marry two, in any case. Zen entertained no girlish delusions about there being only one man in the world. On the contrary, she was convinced that there were very many men in the world, and, among the better types, there was, perhaps, not so much to choose between them. Grant would undoubtedly be a good husband within his means; so would Transley, and his means were greater. The blue-prints of the new house in town had not been without their effect. It was a different prospect from being a foreman's wife on a ranch. Her father would never hear of it.

So she hastened herself with preparations for the great event, and what preparations they were! "Zen," her father had said, "for once the D.D. is off. Go the limit!" She took him at his word. There were many trips to town, and activities about the old ranch buildings such as they had never known since Jessie Wilson came to finish Y.D.'s up-bringing, nor even then. The good word spread throughout the foothill country and down over the prairies, and many a lazy cloud of dust lay along the November hillsides as the women folk of neighboring ranches came to pay their respects and gratify their curiosity. Zen had treasures to show which sent them home with new standards of extravagance.

Y.D. had not thought he could become so worked up over a simple water-lily wedding. There had dulled the edge of memory, but even after making allowances he could not recall that his marriage to Jessie Wilson had been such an event in his life as this. It did not at least reflect so much glory upon him personally. He basked in the reflected glow of his daughter's beauty and popularity as happily as the big cat lying on the sunny side of the bunk-house. He found all sorts of excuses for invading where his presence was little wanted while Zen's finery was being displayed for admiration. Y.D. always pretended that such invasions were quite accidental, and affected a little indifference to all this "women's fuss and feathers," but his affections deceived at least none of the older visitors.

As the great day approached Y.D.'s wife shot a bound-shell at him. "What do you propose to wear for Zen's wedding?" she demanded.

"What's the matter with the suit I go to town in?"

"Y.D.," said his wife, kindly, "there are certain little touches which you overlook. Your town suit is all right for selling steers, although I won't say that it hasn't outlived its prime even for that. To attend Zen's wedding it is—hardly the thing."

"It's been a good suit," he protested. "It is—"

"It has. It is also a venerable suit. But really, Y.D., it will not do for this occasion. You must get yourself a new suit, and a white shirt—"

"What do I want with a white shirt?"

"It has to be," his wife insisted. "You'll have to deck yourself out in a new suit and a white shirt and collar."

Y.D. stamped around the room, and in a moment slipped out. "All fool nonsense," he confided to himself, on his way to the bunk-house. "It's all right for Zen to have good clothes—didn't I tell her to go the limit?—but as for me, I ain't me that's gettin' married, is it? Standin' up before all them cow punchers in a white shirt!" The bitterness of such disservice to the old rancher no less keenly than the physical discomfort which he forecast for himself, yet he put his own desires sufficiently to one side to buy a suit of clothes, and a white shirt and collar, when he was next in town.

It must not be supposed that Y.D. admitted to the salesman that he personally was descending to any such garb.

"A suit for a fellow about my size," he explained. "He's visitin' out at the ranch, an' he hefts about the same as me. Put in one of them Hereford shirts an' a collar."

Y.D. tucked the package surreptitiously in his room and awaited the day of Zen's marriage with mingled emotions.

Zen, yielding to Transley's importunities, had at last said that it should be Christmas day. The wedding would be in the house, with the leading ranchers and farmers of the district as invited guests, and the general understanding was to be given out that the countryside as a whole would be welcome. All could not be taken care of in the house, so Y.D. gave orders that the barn was to be cleared out of one of the barns and the floor put in shape for dancing. Open house would be held in the barn and in the bunk-house, where substantial refreshments would be served to all and sundry.

Christmas day dawned with a seasonable nip to the air, but the sun rose warm and bright. As the hour approached Zen found herself possessed of a calmness which she deemed worthy of Y.D.'s daughter. She had elected to be unattended as she had no very special girl friend, and that seemed the simplest way out of the problem of selecting someone for this honor. She was, however, simply assisted with her dressing, and the color of her fine cheeks burned deeper with the compliments to which she listened with modest appreciation.

At a quarter to the hour it was discovered that Y.D. had not yet dressed for the occasion. He was, in fact, engaged with Landson in making a tentative arrangement for the distribution of next year's hay. Zen had been so insistent upon an invitation being sent to Mr. and Mrs. Landson, that Y.D., although fearing a snub for his pains, at last conceded the point. He had done his neighbor rather less than justice, and now he and Landson, with the assistance of a well-filled stone jug, were burying the hatchet in a corner of the bunk-house.

"Dang this dressin'," Y.D. remonstrated when a message demanding instant action reached him. "Landson, hear me now! I wouldn't take a million dollars for that girl, y' understand—and I wouldn't trade a mungy canyuse for another!"

So, grumbling, he found his way to his room and began a wrestle with his "store" clothes. Before the light was over he was being reinstated through the door that he wasn't roping a steer, and everybody was waiting. At the last moment he discovered that he had neglected to buy shoes. There was nothing for it but his long ranch boots, so on they went.

He sought Zen in her room. "Well, I do in this?" he asked, feeling very sheepish.

Zen could have laughed, or she could have cried, but she did neither. She sensed in some way the fact that to her father this experience was a positive ordeal. So she just slipped her arm through his and whispered: "Of course you'll do, you silly old duffer," and tripped down the stairs by the side of his ponderous steps.

After the ceremony the elder people sat down to dinner in the house, and the others in the bunk-house. Zen was radiant and calm; Transley handsome, delighted, self-possessed. His good luck was the subject of many a comment, both inside and out of the old house. He accepted it at its full value, and yet as one who has a right to expect that luck will play him some favors.

Suddenly there was a rush from outside, and Zen found herself being carried bodily away. The young people had decided that the dancing could wait no longer, so a half dozen hysters had been deputed to kidnap the bride and carry her to the barn, where the fiddles were already strumming. Zen insisted that the first dance must belong to Transley, but after that she danced with the young ranchers and cowboys with strict impartiality. And even as she danced she found herself wondering if, among all this representation of the countryside, that one upon whom her thoughts had turned so much should be missing. She found herself watching the door. Surely it would have been only a decent respect to her—surely he might have helped to whirl her joyously away into the new life in which the past had to be forgotten. . . . How much better that they should part that way, than with the memories they had!

But Denison Grant did not appear. Evidently he preferred to keep his memories.

When at last the night had worn thin and it was time for the bridal couple to leave if they were to catch the morning train in town, and they had ridden down the foothill trails to the thunder of many accompanying hoofbeats, the old ranch became suddenly a place very quiet and still and alone. Y.D. sat down in the corner of the big room by the fire, and saw strange pictures in his dying embers. Zen. . . . Zen. . . . Transley was a good fellow, but how much a man will take with scarce a thank-you! . . . Presently Y.D. became aware of a hand resting upon his shoulder, and glancing from his fingertips came something akin to the almost forgotten rapture of a day long gone. He raised his great palm and took that slowly aging hand, once round and fresh like Zen's, in his. Together they watched the fire die out in the silence of their empty house. . . .

CHAPTER X

Grant occupied himself with the work of the ranch that winter, spring and summer. Occasional news of Mrs. Transley filtered through; she was too prominent a character in that countryside to be lost track of in a season. But anything which reached Grant came through accidental channels; he sought no information of her, and turned a deaf ear, almost, to what he heard. Then in the fall came an incident which immediately changed the course of his career.

It came in the form of an important-looking letter with an Eastern postmark. It had been delivered with other mail at the house, and Landson

derstanding was to be given out that the countryside as a whole would be welcome. All could not be taken care of in the house, so Y.D. gave orders that the barn was to be cleared out of one of the barns and the floor put in shape for dancing. Open house would be held in the barn and in the bunk-house, where substantial refreshments would be served to all and sundry.

Christmas day dawned with a seasonable nip to the air, but the sun rose warm and bright. As the hour approached Zen found herself possessed of a calmness which she deemed worthy of Y.D.'s daughter. She had elected to be unattended as she had no very special girl friend, and that seemed the simplest way out of the problem of selecting someone for this honor. She was, however, simply assisted with her dressing, and the color of her fine cheeks burned deeper with the compliments to which she listened with modest appreciation.

At a quarter to the hour it was discovered that Y.D. had not yet dressed for the occasion. He was, in fact, engaged with Landson in making a tentative arrangement for the distribution of next year's hay. Zen had been so insistent upon an invitation being sent to Mr. and Mrs. Landson, that Y.D., although fearing a snub for his pains, at last conceded the point. He had done his neighbor rather less than justice, and now he and Landson, with the assistance of a well-filled stone jug, were burying the hatchet in a corner of the bunk-house.

"Dang this dressin'," Y.D. remonstrated when a message demanding instant action reached him. "Landson, hear me now! I wouldn't take a million dollars for that girl, y' understand—and I wouldn't trade a mungy canyuse for another!"

So, grumbling, he found his way to his room and began a wrestle with his "store" clothes. Before the light was over he was being reinstated through the door that he wasn't roping a steer, and everybody was waiting. At the last moment he discovered that he had neglected to buy shoes. There was nothing for it but his long ranch boots, so on they went.

He sought Zen in her room. "Well, I do in this?" he asked, feeling very sheepish.

Zen could have laughed, or she could have cried, but she did neither. She sensed in some way the fact that to her father this experience was a positive ordeal. So she just slipped her arm through his and whispered: "Of course you'll do, you silly old duffer," and tripped down the stairs by the side of his ponderous steps.

After the ceremony the elder people sat down to dinner in the house, and the others in the bunk-house. Zen was radiant and calm; Transley handsome, delighted, self-possessed. His good luck was the subject of many a comment, both inside and out of the old house. He accepted it at its full value, and yet as one who has a right to expect that luck will play him some favors.

Suddenly there was a rush from outside, and Zen found herself being carried bodily away. The young people had decided that the dancing could wait no longer, so a half dozen hysters had been deputed to kidnap the bride and carry her to the barn, where the fiddles were already strumming. Zen insisted that the first dance must belong to Transley, but after that she danced with the young ranchers and cowboys with strict impartiality. And even as she danced she found herself wondering if, among all this representation of the countryside, that one upon whom her thoughts had turned so much should be missing. She found herself watching the door. Surely it would have been only a decent respect to her—surely he might have helped to whirl her joyously away into the new life in which the past had to be forgotten. . . . How much better that they should part that way, than with the memories they had!

But Denison Grant did not appear. Evidently he preferred to keep his memories.

When at last the night had worn thin and it was time for the bridal couple to leave if they were to catch the morning train in town, and they had ridden down the foothill trails to the thunder of many accompanying hoofbeats, the old ranch became suddenly a place very quiet and still and alone. Y.D. sat down in the corner of the big room by the fire, and saw strange pictures in his dying embers. Zen. . . . Zen. . . . Transley was a good fellow, but how much a man will take with scarce a thank-you! . . . Presently Y.D. became aware of a hand resting upon his shoulder, and glancing from his fingertips came something akin to the almost forgotten rapture of a day long gone. He raised his great palm and took that slowly aging hand, once round and fresh like Zen's, in his. Together they watched the fire die out in the silence of their empty house. . . .

CHAPTER X

Grant occupied himself with the work of the ranch that winter, spring and summer. Occasional news of Mrs. Transley filtered through; she was too prominent a character in that countryside to be lost track of in a season. But anything which reached Grant came through accidental channels; he sought no information of her, and turned a deaf ear, almost, to what he heard. Then in the fall came an incident which immediately changed the course of his career.

It came in the form of an important-looking letter with an Eastern postmark. It had been delivered with other mail at the house, and Landson

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on the wrapper all these years just to protect the coming generations. Do not be deceived. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Never attempt to relieve your baby with a remedy that you would use for yourself.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY



Together They Watched the Fire Die Out in the Silence of Their Empty House.

himself brought it down. Grant read it and at first stared at it somewhat blankly, as one not taking in its full content.

"Not bad news, I hope?" said his employer, cloaking his curiosity in conversation.

"Anther," Grant admitted, and handed him the letter. Landson read:

"It is our duty to place before you information which must be of a very distressing nature, and which at the same time will have the effect of greatly increasing your responsibilities and opportunities. Unless you have happened to see the brief dispatches which have appeared in the press this letter will doubtless be the first intimation to you that your father and younger brother have been the victims of a most reversible accident while motoring on a brief holiday in the South. The automobile in which they were traveling was struck by a fast train, and both of them received injuries from which they succumbed almost immediately.

Your father, by his will, left all his property, aside from certain bequests to charity, to his son Roy, but Roy had no will, and as he was unmarried, and as there was no other surviving member of the family except yourself, the entire estate, less the bequests already referred to, descends to you. We have not yet attempted an appraisal, but you will know that the amount is very considerable indeed. In recent years your father's business undertakings were remarkably successful, and we think we may conservatively suggest that the amount of the estate will be very much greater than even you may anticipate.

"The brokerage firm which your father founded is, temporarily, without a head. You have had some experience in your father's office, and as his solicitors for many years, we take the liberty of suggesting that you should immediately assume control of the business. A faithful staff are at present continuing it to the best of their ability, but you will understand that a permanent organization must be effected at an early date as may be possible.

"Inability to locate you until after somewhat exhaustive inquiries had been made explains the failure to notify you by wire in time to permit of your attending the funeral of your father and brother, which took place in this city on the eighth instant, and was marked by many evidences of respect.

"We beg to tender our very sincere sympathy, and to urge upon you that you so arrange your affairs as to enable you to assume the responsibilities which have, in a sense, been forced upon you, at a very early date. In the meantime we assure you of our earnest attention to your interests.

"Yours sincerely,

"BARRETT, JONES, BARRETT, DEACON & BARRETT."

"Well, I guess it means you've struck oil, and I've just a good foreman," said Landson, as he returned the letter. "I'm sorry about your loss, Grant, and glad to hear of your good luck, if I may put it that way. What do you reckon she's worth?" he asked, after waiting as long as his patience would permit.

"Oh, I don't know. Possibly six or eight millions by this time."

"Six or eight millions! Jeshsapht! What will you do with it?"

"Look after it. Mr. Landson, you know that I have never worried about money; if I had I wouldn't be here. I don't care for the money, but any son-of-a-gun who takes it from me is a better man than I am, and I'll sit up nights at both ends of the day to beat him at his own game. Now, just as soon as you can line up some one to take charge I'll have to beat it."

Grant put his affairs in order as quickly as possible, and started for the East with a trunkful of clothes. But even before he started one thought had risen up to haunt him. He crushed it down, but it would insist. If only this had happened a year ago. . . .

Grant reached his old home city late at night, and after a quiet cigar and a stroll through some of the half-forgotten streets he put up at one of the best hotels. "He was deferentially shown to a room about as large as the whole Landson house; soft lights were burning under pink shades; his feet fell noiselessly on the thick carpets. He placed a chair by a window, where he could watch the myriad lights of the city, and tried to appraise the new sphere in which he found himself. It would be a very different game from riding the ranges or roping steers, but it would be a game, nevertheless; a game in which he would have to stand on his own resources, even more than in those brave days in the foothills. He relished the notion of the game even while he was indifferent to the prize. He had no clear idea what he eventually should do with his wealth; that was something to think about very carefully in the days and years to come. In the meantime his job was to handle a big business in the way it should be handled.

He turned the water into his bath; there was a smell about the towels, the linen, the soap, that was very grateful to his nostrils. . . .

In the morning he passed by the office of Grant & Son. He did not turn in, but pursued his way to a door where a great brass plate announced the law firm of Barrett, Jones, Barrett, Deacon & Barrett. He smiled at this elaboration of names; it represented three generations of the Barrett family and two sons-in-law. Grant found himself speculating over a name for the Landson ranch; it might have been Landson, Grant, Landson, Murphy, Skinner & Pete. . . .

As a result of his interview it was arranged that Mr. Jones, second lunary of the firm of legal lights, should take Grant's affairs under his particular care until the young West-

Special Bargains

FALL AND WINTER WOOLENS

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 6 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee a make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

ermer felt safe in his new saddle. When Grant, accompanied by Jones, finally appeared at the office of his father's firm he was received with a deference amounting almost to obsequiousness. Murdoch, the chief clerk, and manager of the business in all but title, who had known him in the old days when he had been "Mr. Denmy," bore him into the private office which had for so many years been the sacred recess of the senior Grant. Only big men or trusted employees were in the habit of passing those silent green doors.

"Well, Murdock, old boy, how goes it?" Grant inquired when they met, linking his hand in Murdock's grip.

"Not so bad, sir; not so bad, considering the shock of the accident, sir. And we are all so glad to see you—we who knew you before, sir."

"Listen, Murdock," said Grant. "What's the idea of all this stuff?"

"Why," said the somewhat abashed official, "you know you are now the head of the firm, sir."

"Quite so. Because a chauffeur neglected to look over his shoulder I am converted from a cow puncher to a sir. Well, go easy on it. If a man has native dignity in him he doesn't need it piled on from outside."

"Very true, sir. I hope you will be comfortable here. Some memorable matters have been transacted within these walls, sir. Let me take your hat and cane."

"Cane? What cane?"

"Your stick, sir; didn't you have a stick?"

"What for? Have you rattlers here? Oh, I see—more dignity. No, I don't carry a stick. Perhaps when I'm old—"

"You'll have to try and accommodate yourself to our manners," said Jones, when Murdoch had left the room. "They may seem unnecessary, or even absurd, but they are sanctioned by custom, and you know, civilization is built on custom. The post speaks of a freedom which slowly broadens down from precedent to precedent. Precedent is custom. Never defy custom, or you will find her your master. Honor her and she will be your slave. Now I think I shall leave, while you try and attune yourself to the atmosphere of these surroundings."

So this was the room which had been the inner shrine of the firm of Grant & Son. The quarters were new since he had left the East; the furnishings revealed that large simplicity which is elegance and wealth. A painting of the elder Grant hung from the wall; Denison stood before it, looking into the red, capable, gray eyes. What had life brought to his father that was worth the price those eyes reflected? Denison found his own eyes misty with memories now strangely poignant. . . .

"Environment," the young man murmured, as he turned from the portrait, "environment, master of everything! And yet—"

A photograph of Roy stood on the mantelpiece, and beside it, in a little silver frame, was one of his mother. . . . Grant pulled himself together and fell to an examination of the papers in his father's desk. . . .

Grant's first concern was to get a grasp of the business affairs which had so unexpectedly come under his direction. To accomplish this he continued the practice of the Landson ranch; he was up every morning at five, and had done a day's work before the members of his staff began to assemble. For advice he turned to Jones and Murdoch, and the management of routine affairs he left entirely in the hands of the latter. He had soon convinced himself that the camaraderie of the ranch would not work in a staff of this kind, so while he was formulating plans of his own he left the administration to Murdoch. He found this absence of companionship the most unpleasant feature of his position; it seemed that his wealth had elevated him out of the human family. He wavered between amusement and annoyance over the deference that was paid him. Some of the staff were openly terrified at his approach.

Not so Miss Bruce. Miss Bruce had tapped on the door and entered with the words, "I was your father's stenographer. He left practically all his personal correspondence to me. I worked at this desk in the corner, and had a private office through the door there into which I slipped when my absence was preferred."

She had crossed the room, and, instead of standing respectfully before Grant's desk, had come around the end of it. Grant looked up with some surprise, and noted that her features were not without comprehending qualities. . . .

"How do you think you're going to like your job?" she asked.

Grant swung around quickly in his chair. No one in the staff had spoken to him like that; Murdoch himself would not have dared address him in so familiar a manner. He decided to take a firm position.

(To be continued)

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Mercury.

Established 1788
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
Telephone 141
15 Telephone 1029

Saturday, March 29, 1924

The new Secretary of the Navy says he is in favor of a pretty good sized Navy. So say we all of us.

A newspaper heading says, "Leading financiers are bullish on oil." We should think that most of the financiers had been sufficiently "oiled" already.

North America has twelve times as many broadcasting stations as all the rest of the world combined. Is that necessarily a sign of progress, or a proof that we like to talk?

Washington's Birthday came on Friday this year, so will also come Arbor Day May 9, Memorial Day May 30, and Independence Day July 4th. Friday seems to be the popular day this year.

Rum smuggled into the United States in the last two years is said to have cost the government \$184,000,000 in unpaid duties. Nothing is said about the cost to the public in doctors' and undertakers' bills.

A judge in Pennsylvania a few days ago sentenced a man to attend church twice every Sunday for two years, as a penalty for bootlegging. If ever caught again carrying liquor either "inside or out", he is to go to the work house.

A woman who died in Colorado a few days since claimed to be 135 years old. She was claimed to be the oldest person in the United States at the time of her death. No one has thus far appeared to dispute the claim. Her funeral was attended by grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren.

One day last week the city of Pittsburgh was in Stygian darkness. The street lights had to be turned on and automobiles had to use their headlights. The streets were as dark as midnight. The cause was dense smoke, which the city always has, heavy fog and no wind. There was a heavy covering of snow over the entire city.

Some American purchasers of German marks in Washington, D. C., are suing the German government for \$55,000,000 to make the marks good. When they get the money, their income tax should take care of what Germany owes the rest of us.

Yes; when that happy day arrives, few of us will remain on this mundane sphere to receive the benefit of such a decision.

And now that the Literary Digest has discovered, through painful and expensive inquiry, that the nation wants its taxes reduced, why not start a referendum to see whether people want lower prices? asks an exchange.

There is no call for such a referendum. It is a self-evident fact. The vote would be a unanimous "Yes."

The National House of Representatives, by a majority of almost two to one, voted to lease to flivver-maker Ford the much talked about Muscle Shoals in Alabama. This matter has been hanging fire for over two years. The people of the South, especially those living within a hundred miles or so of the region about the Shoals, expect to see great cities built up in that region when Ford gets well under way.

At this time of year it is not safe to judge roads in the Berkshires or even in Worcester county by the condition of Commonwealth avenue. Boston Herald.

A YEAR OF POLITICS

The people of these United States are to see more politics the coming summer and early fall than they have seen for quite a number of years. In the first place, there is a President to elect. The split in the Republican party in many of the western states where the so-called farmer party led by such men as Senators La Follette, Magnus Johnson and others of that ilk, is very strong, makes the result very uncertain, consequently the campaign will be fought inch by inch. Of equal importance with the Presidential fight will be the contest over Congress. Senators are to be elected in thirty-two states. The states that are to elect this year are now represented by seventeen Republicans, fourteen Democrats, and one Farmer Laborite. The Democratic senators to be elected mostly come from the South, where the Democratic party is practically the only party, while many of the retiring Republican senators come from states that are more or less doubtful. The only nominally Republican state now represented by a Democrat is Massachusetts, while many of the Republican senators hail from states that in late elections have given Democratic majorities, like Rhode Island, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Delaware, West Virginia, Colorado, Kansas, New Mexico. In all of these states the Republicans have a hard fight on their hands to regain the control lost in the last elections. The entire House of Representatives is to be chosen, and the same conditions prevail there as in the Senate. The South is practically sure for the Democrats without a fight, while the Republicans will have to fight for what they get in nearly every case. Then come the Governors and legislatures to be chosen, as well as Mayors and Councils in many cities. Take it altogether, politics will soon begin to reign supreme throughout the entire Union and the fight will not end till the fourth day of November. In this state the indications point to the hottest contest in many years. Thirty-five states elect Governors and legislatures in November.

THE NEW SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

Judge Curtis Dwight Wilbur, late chief justice of the California supreme court, now the new Secretary of the Navy, is no stranger to Newport. While connected with the Naval Academy and after his graduation from that institution, he frequently visited the Training Station. He is a graduate of the Naval Academy, and would probably have remained in the navy; but his father wished him to become a lawyer, and in obedience to his father's wishes he abandoned the Navy and became a lawyer like his father, who was for many years a prominent lawyer in North Dakota, although born in New England. All of Judge Wilbur's ancestors came from New England. He says of himself: "I came from a line of ancestors who sailed the sea out of New England ports. My great-grandfather Wilbur was a skipper of a clipper ship out of New London, Conn. This explains my love of the sea, for ships, for the grey old warships, for salt air. It is part of my bone, part of my makeup, and the New England blood coursing through my veins explains it all." His diploma as a graduate of the Naval Academy is signed by Admiral William T. Sampson, of Santiago fame, and a man well known and much respected in Newport. It can be said of Secretary Wilbur that he is one of the most popular men in California today. The new Secretary's first assignment in the Navy was to the old frigate Constellation, now lying quietly in our harbor.

Secretary Wilbur was born in the little town of Boonsboro, Iowa, fifty-seven years ago, but his father in the early days of his son moved to North Dakota. The new Secretary was an honor man at the Naval Academy, graduating third in his class. Among his classmates was Rear Admiral Charles S. Hughes of the Naval War College at Newport.

President Coolidge proposes to remain in Washington attending strictly to business all summer. There are many spots in this wide country that would be most happy to entertain the Chief Executive of this great nation, but the President says business first, and proposes to remain on duty all the time. We have never had a President more conscientious in his devotion to duty. There are no frills about him. The affairs of this great nation are safe in his hands.

While talking of old men, it will be well to remember that a nephew of President Monroe lives in Arlington, Mass., and that he was 99 years old last Monday. He is Gen. Nelson Munroe, and in his earlier years a very prominent man in Massachusetts.

SOME VIGOROUS OLD MEN

Thomas W. Bicknell, for many years state superintendent of public schools in this state, is now in his ninetieth year, having been born September 6, 1834. He is apparently as vigorous today as he was in 1869, when he was at the head of the school system of the state. Another vigorous, young old man is ex-Governor Bourn of Bristol. He was born October 1, 1834. He was Governor of the State of Rhode Island from 1883 to 1885. He is, and has been, for many years the head of the Bourn Rubber Company of Providence. He attends to business with all the promptness of a man of thirty. Another well known man, older than either of these two, is Rev. Lyman Beecher Telford, of Oak Lawn, R. I. He was born July 15, 1833. These three men are graduates of Brown University, and are believed to be the oldest living graduates of that institution.

Another of the "old boys" well known in Newport, as he is in nearly all of the civilized world, is Chauncey M. Depew of New York, who will be 90 years "young" on the 22nd of next month. Several years ago Chauncey was one of our enthusiastic summer residents, and a great bicycle rider. The bicycle craze was on among our summer people, and Depew was a leader in this sport, as he is in everything he goes into. His 90 years seem to sit lightly on his shoulders. He has already been "summoned" to attend his ninetieth anniversary, and his friends, whose number is legion, in New York, and elsewhere, propose to give him a celebration worthy of the occasion.

To this number should be added President Eliot, President Emeritus of Harvard University, who celebrated his ninetieth birthday on Thursday of last week. An exchange says of him: "Born three years before Queen Victoria ascended the throne of England, who was President of Harvard University two years before the Hohenzollerns founded the German Empire, who continued President of Harvard for forty years, and is today alert in mind and body, five years after the German Empire has collapsed in ruins, he is the Grand Old Man of America." His birthday was duly observed by his many friends, and educators all over the country. It was a memorable occasion.

Let us hope that these five noted men may live to see one hundred years before being called hence to answer to their good deeds.

The members of the church and congregation of the First Presbyterian Church had a gala night on Thursday, when the mortgage on the church was consigned to the flames after a most enjoyable dinner. Rev. Robert R. White, the present pastor, presided, and among the speakers were Rev. Robert Gordon MacKay and Rev. Nathaniel J. Sproul, former pastors of the church. There was a large attendance and a most delightful evening was spent.

The National House of Representatives has approved the provisions of the appropriation bill which would maintain the army at the present standard of 125,000 men and 12,000 officers. Various attempts were made to reduce the force to 62,000 and also to 100,000, which failed by a large majority.

Prohibition agents discovered 3000 cases of liquors and 450 gallons of alcohol on Tuesday at the Hummocks in North Kingstown. These unlawful liquors were carefully guarded by gunmen, but when the prohibition forces arrived in good numbers, the guard made no resistance.

Judge Levy has imposed a sentence of one year upon Francis Connors, after a plea of guilty to a charge of stealing an automobile belonging to Ralph Whitman.

Weekly Calendar APRIL 1924

	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
23 Sat	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
24 Sun	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
25 Mon	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26 Tue	26	27	28	29	30	1	2
27 Wed	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
28 Thurs	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
29 Fri	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
30 Sat	24	25	26	27	28	29	30

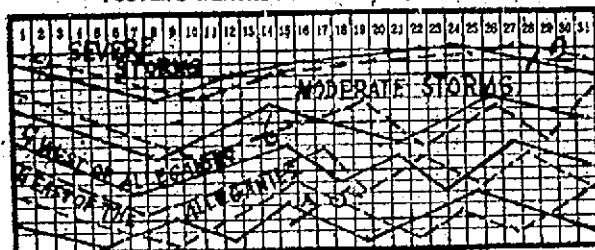
New Moon April 4th, 2:15 morning
Full Moon April 19th, 9:12 morning
First Quarter April 12th, 6:13 morning
Last Quarter April 25th, 11:29 evening

Deaths.

In this city, 22d inst., Charles C. son of Annie M. and the late John E. Clarke, in his 51st year.
In this city, 23d inst., Leon A. Miller, in his 41st year.
In this city, 24th inst., Margaret Mary, daughter of Mary and the late John Egan.
In this city, 27th inst., Johanna, widow of John D. Williams.
In this city, March 27th, Mrs. Mildred Randolph, in her 86th year.
In Portsmouth, R. I., 22d inst., Edith Frances Anthony, wife of Ernest H. Fish, in her 45th year.

FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN

FOSTER'S WEATHER CHART FOR MAR. 1924



Straight, heavy, horizontal lines represent normal temperatures, which is the average of same days of the year for forty years. Crooked lines above normal lines mean warmer; below, cooler; that marked 1 is for section 1, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 2 for section 2, south of section 1, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 3 for section 3, south of section 2, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 4 for section 4, south of section 3, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 5 for section 5, south of section 4, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 6 for section 6, south of section 5, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 7 for section 7, south of section 6, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 8 for section 8, south of section 7, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 9 for section 9, south of section 8, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 10 for section 10, south of section 9, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 11 for section 11, south of section 10, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 12 for section 12, south of section 11, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 13 for section 13, south of section 12, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 14 for section 14, south of section 13, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 15 for section 15, south of section 14, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 16 for section 16, south of section 15, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 17 for section 17, south of section 16, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 18 for section 18, south of section 17, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 19 for section 19, south of section 18, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 20 for section 20, south of section 19, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 21 for section 21, south of section 20, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 22 for section 22, south of section 21, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 23 for section 23, south of section 22, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 24 for section 24, south of section 23, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 25 for section 25, south of section 24, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 26 for section 26, south of section 25, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 27 for section 27, south of section 26, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 28 for section 28, south of section 27, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 29 for section 29, south of section 28, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 30 for section 30, south of section 29, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 31 for section 31, south of section 30, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 32 for section 32, south of section 31, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 33 for section 33, south of section 32, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 34 for section 34, south of section 33, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 35 for section 35, south of section 34, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 36 for section 36, south of section 35, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 37 for section 37, south of section 36, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 38 for section 38, south of section 37, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 39 for section 39, south of section 38, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 40 for section 40, south of section 39, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 41 for section 41, south of section 40, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 42 for section 42, south of section 41, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 43 for section 43, south of section 42, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 44 for section 44, south of section 43, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 45 for section 45, south of section 44, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 46 for section 46, south of section 45, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 47 for section 47, south of section 46, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 48 for section 48, south of section 47, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 49 for section 49, south of section 48, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 50 for section 50, south of section 49, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 51 for section 51, south of section 50, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 52 for section 52, south of section 51, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 53 for section 53, south of section 52, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 54 for section 54, south of section 53, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 55 for section 55, south of section 54, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 56 for section 56, south of section 55, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 57 for section 57, south of section 56, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 58 for section 58, south of section 57, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 59 for section 59, south of section 58, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 60 for section 60, south of section 59, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 61 for section 61, south of section 60, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 62 for section 62, south of section 61, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 63 for section 63, south of section 62, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 64 for section 64, south of section 63, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 65 for section 65, south of section 64, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 66 for section 66, south of section 65, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 67 for section 67, south of section 66, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 68 for section 68, south of section 67, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 69 for section 69, south of section 68, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 70 for section 70, south of section 69, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 71 for section 71, south of section 70, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 72 for section 72, south of section 71, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 73 for section 73, south of section 72, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 74 for section 74, south of section 73, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 75 for section 75, south of section 74, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 76 for section 76, south of section 75, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 77 for section 77, south of section 76, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 78 for section 78, south of section 77, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 79 for section 79, south of section 78, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 80 for section 80, south of section 79, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 81 for section 81, south of section 80, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 82 for section 82, south of section 81, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 83 for section 83, south of section 82, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 84 for section 84, south of section 83, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 85 for section 85, south of section 84, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 86 for section 86, south of section 85, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 87 for section 87, south of section 86, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 88 for section 88, south of section 87, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 89 for section 89, south of section 88, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 90 for section 90, south of section 89, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 91 for section 91, south of section 90, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 92 for section 92, south of section 91, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 93 for section 93, south of section 92, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 94 for section 94, south of section 93, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 95 for section 95, south of section 94, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 96 for section 96, south of section 95, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 97 for section 97, south of section 96, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 98 for section 98, south of section 97, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 99 for section 99, south of section 98, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100; 100 for section 100, south of section 99, north of latitude 47, between meridians 99 and 100.

Washington, Mar. 29, 1924.—First week in April promises colder than usual, particularly in the southeastern states. The April chart indicates only a few days will go about normal on any part of the continent, much of the time being far below normal in all sections. This will be inconvenient weather generally and for the Southern states particularly. First three weeks of April show an average of below normal in all sections. The cause is found in the storms taking northern routes. Reports are still coming from many parts of Canada and the States that winter grain has been damaged by the winter drought. By first of May we will know more about it.

Some of my readers expect I will

tell them, thru the newspapers, when to sell their grain and cotton. That will not work. I can only tell them when not to sell. If I had their addresses I could advise them when to sell, but that would be very expensive, with a lot of work attached.

I am making rapid progress on my drought and flood work; it can all be known years in advance, with a high degree of accuracy. Of course there can be no perfect weather forecasts, but my work is surely growing more valuable all the time.

The most interesting drought feature now before us is the very great winter drought of 1924 and 1925, covering all northern Asia and Europe, followed by one of North America's greatest summer droughts in 1926.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Mrs. Addie Littlefield entertained at a party last Wednesday afternoon in honor of her 20th birthday.

Leonard Lockwood, who has been confined to his home the past six weeks with a broken shoulder, has again assumed his duties at the J. Eugene Littlefield Market.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Mitchell are now occupying their new home, "Cuddle Cottage," at the Harbor.

To Give Entertainment
The D. Y. B. Club, under the direction of Mrs. Louise Mitchell, are rehearsing their latest sketch, "Not a Man in the House," which will be presented at the Center Church on April 12th. In addition to the sketch a variety entertainment will be given.

Miss Brown, who has been conducting a series of evangelistic services at the West Side Church the past three weeks, will conclude her campaign on Sunday evening.

Masque Ball
The Daughters of Liberty will hold a public Masque Ball in Mohegan Hall on April 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie H. Dodge entertained the Mah Jong Club last Wednesday evening. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Littlefield, Colonel and Mrs. Linkahy Didd, Mr. and Mrs. Earle Lockwood and Mr. and Mrs. James Hubbard.

Mrs. Louise Mitchell is spending friends.

Capt. Richard Olsen will operate and manage the Royal Hotel the coming season. Capt. Olsen purchased this hotel several weeks ago.

Deputy Revenue Collector Hugo Anthony of Newport spent the past week on Block Island.

Wm. P. Lewis spent the past week in Providence and Boston.

Enforcement

Owing to a request from some three hundred petitioners word is reported received from Washington that Block Island will be detailed a patrol boat and six enforcement officers who will be stationed at the Island for a period of six months, beginning May 1st, 1924.

The heavy storm of Wednesday brought down a number of wires and poles on the Island, the only serious damage of the winter.

The Postmaster, S. Martin Rose, requests a special favor that all

REDS, WHITE WYANDOTTES and LEGHORN BABY CHICKS FOR SALE

Order now, splendid stock
Come and see them.
Also Hatching Eggs For Sale

ALFRED DICKINSON

Block Island, R. I. Blacksmith

3-1-24



To see a hen's teeth give her

Parina Chicken Chowder

and watch her smile. Chicken Chowder is the greatest egg-producing feed in the country. It is also great for baby chicks and growing fowls. Sold only in Checkerboard bags.

JOHN ROSE & CO.

Main Street Block Island, R. I.

box rents be paid on or before the 31st day of March.

Mrs. Herbert E. Nule has returned to her home, Negus Terrace, after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Stryker in New York City.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Fifty-two days of the General Assembly have passed and not a single bill of state wide importance has become a law. The doings of the state senate are a disgrace to the state. The Democratic filibuster is on and fast. The Democratic minority openly declares that no legislation shall be enacted unless their bill for a constitutional convention is not only reported out of committee, but passed by the assembly. Aided by the presiding officer the minority can and has held up all business for thirteen weeks. But eight days more remain in which the members can draw pay. The session is not expected to end then, for the minority make no secret of their intention to hold the Assembly in session till after the November election unless the majority yield to their wishes.

The House by a vote of 48 to 15 voted to repeal the Sherwood prohibition bill passed two years ago; 41 Democrats and 7 Republicans voted for the bill and 4 Republicans and 4 Democrats voted against it. Lawton, Maher and Martin of Newport voted for repeal, Scanney and Bliss from Newport, and all the members from the towns in the county voted against it.

Wednesday and Thursday the House was not in session, and the Senate adjourned over Thursday, apparently exhausted over the arduous labors of the day before, during which the only thing done was a long wrangle over the records. The Lieutenant Governor took occasion to reprimand the reporter of the Providence Journal, and threatened to have him removed from the Senate if he did not make more satisfactory reports of the proceedings. One Senator called another a liar, and threatened to "call him out" if he did it again. These little exchanges of courtesies cost the state five hundred dollars in salaries and other attendant expenses.

HOW TO RECKON YOUR BONUS

If the bonus bill which has passed the House of Representatives becomes a law, you can figure the amount of bonus you will be entitled to as follows:

Ascertain number of days in the service between April 5, 1917, and July 1, 1919.

After subtracting the first 60 days, compute adjusted service credit, by figuring \$1 for each day of home service and \$1.25 for foreign.

The amount reached is limited however, to a maximum of \$500, for those having no foreign service and to \$625 for all others.

If the credit so computed is less than \$50 an immediate cash payment may be applied for.

Otherwise, add to the credit 25 per cent. of it and multiply the result by \$2.25. The answer will be the amount of the endowment insurance which will be paid at the end of twenty years or to the beneficiaries in event of death.

The Providence Safety Council Campaign Committee claims that more than 300 persons were killed in this state last year and that more than 40,000 were injured. That is a bad record.

The City of Providence is preparing a street improvement plan which is expected to cost one million dollars.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

Prepared by the Boston Office of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture

For Week Ending March 22, 1924.

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS
Dressed poultry market rules unsettled, demand dull except for fresh broilers which are short. Poultry are not moving as readily with heavy fowl very short. Fowl 5 lbs. 30-31c, 4-14 lbs. 31-32c, 3-34 lbs. 29-30c. Chickens: 6 lbs. 31-32c, 4-14 lbs. 30-32c. Live poultry easy with receipts light and demand moderate at irregular prices. Fowl 25c, chickens 23-25c. Butter Market rules steady with an unsettled undertone. Buyers were conservative, critical as to quality and were not anticipating future requirements; sellers were pushing sales especially on top scores. Medium grades are none too plentiful. Centralized car lots moved slowly, buyers preferring smaller lots. Sellers were anxious to sell. 32 score 134c, 30-31 score 124-130c, 28-29 score 114-120c, 26-27 score 104-110c. Eggs: Market showed decline. Receipts were moderately heavy with trade continuing moderate. Rules unsettled at the moment. Westerns: Extra 27-28c, Extra-1st 25-26c, First 21-24c, Seconds 23-24c. Nearby hen eggs 27-28c with fancy browns up to 31c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
California iceberg lettuce and Florida strawberries were higher but most lines of shipped-in fruits and vegetables showed small price changes during the week. Carrots, doz. heads of California lettuce ranged mostly around \$5 with a small volume of fancy stock as high as \$6.50. Florida strawberries were in shorter supply and sold as high as 75-85c per qt. Closing prices on other Florida lines follow: Peppers, fancy 6c, choice 5.50 per crate; eggplant supplies light, \$2-3.00 per crate; tomatoes, original packs 6 baskets crates, best ripe and morning 7.75-8.25, repacked stock \$4.50-4.5

JOSEPH LANOVILLE

Gone to France to
Claim Big Estate

Joseph Lanoville, fifty-four years old, who is three-quarters American Indian, photographed at his home in Coyeville, N. J., before starting to France to recover an estate that belongs to him, from his ancestors, valued at \$75,000,000.

TELLS OF PLAN TO CUT
STANDARD OIL TAXESFormer Internal Revenue Em-
ployee Testifies of Proposed
Reduction.

Washington.—The story of "a tentative reduction" of taxes of the Standard Oil Company from \$23,000,000 to \$5,000,000 was told to the special committee investigating the Internal Revenue Bureau by E. E. Rossmore, a former \$5,000 employee of that bureau, who testified that his present work as a tax expert, including practice before the bureau, has netted him an average of \$75,000 annually for the last four years.

It developed that Mr. Rossmore is under charges before the bureau in tax cases on the accusation that knowledge he had gained of cases while in the Government service had aided him unduly in his advocacy of them. He stated that he had denied it and that the case against him was still pending, as was the proposed tax adjustment of the Standard Oil Company.

The levy upon the Standard Oil Company, according to the testimony, was suggested by a field agent after a review of the original tax assessments of 1917-18, the war years, when the tax machinery was loose and clumsy. For three years the bureau has been considering the matter.

Another witness, E. H. Batson, former Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue at \$5,000, stated that he was able to make \$20,000 annually in tax cases. This statement, together with that of Mr. Rossmore, led Senator Coughlin, of Michigan, to urge that Congress pass a law limiting fees paid by taxpayers to "so-called tax experts," the Senator holding that the Government should and would make voluntary refunds in the same spirit in which it collected additional assessments.

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

DUBLIN.—Cosgrave government of Irish Free State seems doomed to early defeat.

BERLIN.—Admiral von Tirpitz, U-boat fame, probable pan-German candidate to succeed Ebert as President.

ROME.—Archbishop Hayes and Mundelein officially become Cardinals when they receive Papal "Blessings."

JERSEY CITY.—Hudson County authorities take the names of 15,000 Sunday law violators.

PITTSBURGH.—Twelve-hour day completely eliminated in United States Steel plants, Gary report shows.

LONDON.—Transportation strike grips London.

LONDON.—Complications feared as mutinous men in Irish Free State army uniforms fire on British soldiers, killing one and wounding many.

NEW YORK.—Barney Bernard, famous as Abe Polash in "Polash and Perlmutter," dies of pneumonia.

ITHACA, N. Y.—Cornell University athletes plan to curb Ku Klux Klan activities in Ithaca.

PARIS.—The French Chamber of Deputies has again passed Poincare's fiscal measures, with the Senate amendments.

LONDON.—The foreign office is momentarily expecting news of the formal proclamation of the "Republic of Persia."

LOS ANGELES.—E. L. Doherty went before the grand jury here in connection with a harbor pier lease held by one of his companies.

LONDON.—A wireless listening set has been ordered by the King and Queen of England to be placed in Buckingham Palace. The apparatus includes a frame aerial inclosed in a beautifully carved cabinet which houses a multi-valve set with a straight circuit.

POINCARE SEEKS
ALLIED SECURITYFrench Deputies and Senate
Urge Extreme Concessions to
Restore Entente Unity.

ONLY WAY TO COERCE REICH

Move Follows Directions to Speed Up
Negotiations—Would Bring German
Anti-Treaty Forces Into Line,
Asserts the Petit Parisien

Paris.—Due to the possibility of obtaining two highly important international arrangements which would greatly strengthen Premier Poincare's position, it is not surprising of the French Cabinet increasing as the general election draws near.

Friday it was announced that Marshal Foch had been sent to Rome to negotiate a military agreement with Italy.

The Quai d'Orsay admitted definite instructions had been given Count de Saint Aulaire, the French Ambassador to the Court of Saint James's, in order to hasten the preliminary negotiations the British and French Premiers intend to open over the question of security as soon as the experts' report is delivered. The ultimate success of the two propositions would mean only one thing—the rebirth of allied unity.

However, the road to an agreement—especially in regard to Great Britain—is paved with difficulties. One of the chief of these is Premier MacDonald's plans regarding Germany's admission to the League of Nations, which France intends to oppose until she is satisfied the aims of Germany are honest. In political circles Lord Grey's proposition of a tripartite military alliance between Great Britain, France and Germany within the limits of the League, is much commended upon, but it appears to have little chance of success.

Premier Poincare wants a pact of guarantees, as proposed by him when he took power in 1922. Although he is willing to make concessions, he fears public opinion would express itself by refusing to re-elect his majority if France renounced her present policy toward Germany.

Also the ultra-nationalist spirit of the majority of the German nation is not serving to lessen French suspicions of Germany. Additional uneasiness was created by the recent revelations of the military preparations of the Reich Government. Mollification of the French policy is only possible if Germany gives evidence of a will to comply with the terms of the Peace Treaty. Her attitude toward the reparations experts' report will provide an additional gauge by which to judge her.

For these reasons Germany's admission to the League of Nations in the near future is opposed by France, although the majority of French opinion favors the League, and France is ready to increase the prestige and power of the covenant. Germany's entrance in the League is acceptable to France only on condition that she prove her good will by aiding a settlement of the problems of reparations and disarmament.

However, the principal aim of Premier Poincare's diplomatic activity is in obtaining security for the nation. Failing in this, the Premier knows his majority will not be returned. Should he obtain a pact with Great Britain he would hold the trump cards in May.

"However willing he may be not to exaggerate the importance of the nationalistic activities across the Rhine," the newspaper says, "the aggressive and hateful propaganda against us and the increasing approval it meets in Germany makes even more timely the question: 'What are the actual intentions of Germany?'"

"If the principle of guaranteeing the security of France were rejected, France would have to envisage the possibility of eventual war with Germany. Due to this specter the Foreign Affairs Committee in both the Chamber of Deputies and the Senate is urging Premier Poincare to go to the extreme limits in making concessions in order to restore unity between the Allies and guarantee of security."

563,000,000 NEW YORK TRAVELERS

Nearly 130,000 Visitors Every Day,
Estimate by Commission.

New York.—Steam trains, electric railroads and ferryboats—exclusive of commutation services—carried 325,920,315 passengers into and out of New York in 1923. The Transit Commission's annual report disclosed. Trunk railroads entering New York or approaching the metropolis from New Jersey carried a total of 231,857,430. This number exceeded the 1922 haul by 11,000,000 persons.

COOLIDGE PICKS LAUGHLIN

Full Diplomatic Relations With
Greece to Be Resumed.

Washington.—Irwin B. Laughlin, of Pittsburgh, has been selected by President Coolidge to be Minister to Greece. The nomination was sent to the Senate.

Selection of Mr. Laughlin constitutes another step toward resumption of diplomatic relations with Greece after a lapse of four years.

Mr. Laughlin once served as secretary of legation at Athens.

MISS VIOLA A. SMITH

Assistant Commissioner in
Department of Commerce

Miss Viola A. Smith, assistant trade commissioner at Shanghai, China, is the only woman to hold such a position with the Department of Commerce. Miss Smith is a native of California and was formerly connected with the Department of Labor.

COOLIDGE TELLS BOYS
TO WORK AND BEHAVEPresident Advises Callers That
Thus They Will Be Serving
the Nation.

Washington.—In accepting the honorary presidency of the National Boys' Week Committee President Coolidge, responding to the invitation delivered by Harry McGinley of the Harlem Community Centre, paid a tribute to boyhood and advised the boys to do two things—"work hard and behave themselves."

A dozen boys heard the fatherly talk as they grouped around the President, who gave them nearly half an hour.

"A good boy now will make a good citizen later," the President told them. "When I was a boy I did not care so much about going to school. I was rather glad when school was over, but boys must remember the expense and pains to which their Government and their parents go for their good, and they should take every advantage of their opportunities."

"The boy is the father of the man. Remember that when you grow up you will be about the same kind of a man that you are a boy. You don't need to rob yourself of your boyhood, but you can take your pleasures in a manly way. You will find when you grow up that the things you learn now will be the things you must know then. You will have to obey the laws, and it is important for you to learn the lesson of obedience now."

"Remember this: This is your country and the country will be what you make it. I think it was President McKinley who said 'A boy doesn't amount to anything unless he is good to his mother.' Let every boy sit down and think how he can be a good boy during boys' week. I have two boys of my own. I tell them there are only two things necessary in a boy—hard work and to behave himself. Do that and there will not be any doubt about the future of this country."

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTONSinclair assails Archie and Theodore
Roosevelt.

Majority of Senate all committee favors citing Harry F. Sinclair to the grand jury for contempt in refusing to testify.

Senate Republicans accused of plan to delay tax measure until after election.

Republican leaders confidently expect Democratic Presidential ticket to be Copeland and Raiston, or Raiston and Copeland.

Senator James A. Reed virtually announces his withdrawal from Presidential race.

Rum permit split charged; Littleton questions Senate power to quiz Sinclair.

Watson committee hears charges of favoritism in refunding of vast sums in income taxes.

Hoover denounces Undermyer slam on monopolies.

President Coolidge, acknowledging North Dakota primary choice, promises "sound economic relief where it is needed."

President calls for swift action on tax bill and general expediting of legislation in conferences with Senate and House leaders.

Rickard says film partners pledged law's repeal.

In a tilt over prohibition, Senator Bruce, Democrat, Maryland, admitted in the senate that he had accepted "several drinks" offered him at a recent banquet of the Virginia Bar Association.

Senator Ladd, Republican, chairman of the Senate Oil Investigating Committee, said his poll so far of the committee on the nomination of Samuel Knight of San Francisco as one of the President's special oil attorneys, indicated Knight would be rejected.

IRISH VOLLEY
SLAYS BRITISHFour Rebel Raiders in Free State
Uniforms Kill One and Wound
28 With Machine Gun.

DESTROYER CREW FIRED ON

Men Shout for Mutineer, Then Shoot
at Warship—Assassins Dash Into
Queenstown in a Motor Car
With Their Weapon.

Queenstown, Ireland.—Just before dark a motor car with four men dressed in the uniform of Irish army officers dashed into Queenstown from Westbourne. Stopping when they had got to the beach opposite a pierhead where some British soldiers from Spike Island had just landed, the occupants of the motor car were seen to train a machine gun onto the pierhead and fire, wounding a number of the British soldiers.

One soldier was killed and twenty-eight others wounded, eight of them seriously and four so badly that they are not expected to recover. Two women on the pier were among those wounded. The victims were recovered by their comrades and taken back to Spike Island in a military launch.

The assassins in the motor car then drove furiously out of Queenstown, along the high road past the Yacht Club, and when opposite the destroyer Scythe they trained the machine gun on her and fired again, but no casualty is reported among the Scythe's crew. The assassins then disappeared along the high road, going toward Rushbrooke at a furious pace.

When the party in the motor car fired at the destroyer Scythe her crew stood to arms at once, but no exchange of shots took place, as the attacking party disappeared at great speed in the direction of Rushbrooke. All ships passing the destroyer are being challenged by her.

A British officer with an armed escort of two soldiers came ashore and ordered all British soldiers on shore leave back to Spike Island.

Miss Leslie, of Queenstown, a woman doctor, was the first to reach the wounded soldiers, and accompanied them on the launch to Spike Island.

At the time of the firing there appeared to be no Free State soldiers about, the incident being confined to four men in the motor car, who were generally believed to be members of the Free State army, as it was stated that they shouted "Up Tobin!" when leaving town.

The utmost consternation prevails throughout the city in consequence of this murderous raid.

Dublin Sends Investigators

Dublin.—General O'Duffy, Commander-in-Chief of the army, has sent members of his headquarters staff to Queenstown to investigate the attack on British soldiers there. It is reported here that the assassins fired about 100 rounds.

The whole affair at Queenstown lasted only a few minutes. The attack was sudden, and the assailants were speeding away almost before the group attacked knew what had happened. One soldier was knocked off the pierhead by a bullet and fell into the water, but was rescued.

Cosgrave Wires Sympathy to London

London.—The following telegram was received by Premier MacDonald from President Cosgrave at Dublin:

"Shocked to learn tonight British troops have been fired on in Cork Harbor this evening. I hasten to assure you this cowardly crime will arouse same horror and detestation throughout Ireland as it has caused to myself and my colleagues. Whether criminals were persons masquerading in Free State uniforms or otherwise, remains to be determined. No effort will be spared to bring them to account. Relatives of victims and British Nation can rely on sympathy and justice of my Government in everything relating to this tragedy."

LIAM T. MACCOSGRAIR.

London.—Reports from Queenstown thus far give the impression that the attack on British soldiers was carried out in a fanatical way by a few irresponsibles.

Cuticura Cares For
Your Skin And Hair

Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your every-day toilet preparations and watch your skin and hair improve. The Soap to cleanse, the Ointment to heal and the Talcum to powder.

Sample Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories," Dept. 10, P. O. Box 11, Malden, Mass. Write for Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum. Try our new Shaving Stick.

Incorporated 1819

The Savings Bank of Newport

THAMES STREET

12,500 Depositors
\$14,000,000.00 Deposits

THE WAY TO MAKE MONEY

is to improve every opportunity to earn and

THE WAY TO SAVE MONEY

is to curtail expenses and deposit it weekly with the Industrial Trust Company where you know your funds are safe and will constantly grow at interest. Every dollar helps.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE OF THE PREMIER

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

[NEWPORT, R. I.]

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders

Promptly

Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods

are Pure

Absolutely

IT HAPPENED IN
NEW ENGLANDNews of General Interest
From the Six States

John C. Rolfe, Newbury, Mass., town clerk for 51 years, missed his first town meeting recently in that length of time, on account of illness, but was elected again to the office.

Daylight saving for Portland, Me., was adopted at a meeting of the city council and will last from April 28 to Sept. 23. These dates were decided on to coincide with Boston time changes.

In a special town meeting in Sudfield, Ill., tax payers voted to sell \$35,000 worth of Liberty bonds to finance the erection of a new school building for which the land already has been purchased.

Returning from New York after a week's absence, Allen Hofstatter found that his residence in Hartford, Ct., had been thoroughly ransacked by burglars and a rare stamp collection valued by him at \$5000 and silverware, jewelry and other articles to the total value of \$8000, taken.

Julius Milner, postmaster and general storekeeper in Monterey, Mass., who was mysteriously shot with a charge of buckshot on Oct. 8th, last, has petitioned the State Industrial Accident Board for reimbursement. The petition is a novel one and probably new to the annals of the Commonwealth.

Following a vote of the North Smithfield, R. I., town council to grant tax exemption for 10 years, W. G. Higgins, representative of the Amecoe Proust Company of Roubaix, France, announced that work on the construction of a \$1,000,000 wool combing plant would be started at once in Branch Village, just over the Woonsocket line.

Methodist clergymen and laymen affiliated with the New England Methodist Conference are looking forward with a great deal of interest to the 128th annual session of the conference to be held at the First Methodist Church, Lynn, April 2-7. Numerous changes in pastors in the Boston and Springfield districts are anticipated. A few are looked for in the Worcester and Lynn districts.

It has developed that Humphrey Groat and his brother, Alden, of Springfield, Mass., who were ruined by the crash of the old Pyroch Bank, June 1, 1901, and later died in the almshouse, were entitled to bequeathed dividends from the defunct Institution. Humphrey Groat died in 1908, while Alden passed away two weeks prior to the issuing of the dividend check that might have enabled him to pass his later days in comfort.

CHICAGO ARREST SEQUEL

Minneapolis Man Is Accused of Self-

ing Stolen Opium.

Chicago.—Suspected of having participated in the disposal of the proceeds of a customs house wharf robbery in New York city a year ago, when opium gum said to have been valued at \$250,000 was stolen, Joseph Kratz, of Minneapolis, was "sacked here."

Kratz was arraigned before United States Commissioner James R. Glass and his bonds set at \$10,000, pending a hearing March 31.

ANGLO-U. S. LIQUOR PACT

Approved on Grounds of Morality and

International Good Will.

Ottawa, Ont.—The House of Commons adopted a resolution, moved by Premier King, approving the rum-running treaty between the United States and Great Britain. Premier King asked Parliament to approve the treaty on the ground of morality, international good will and commercial benefit. The Canadian government had approved the pact subject to its acceptance by Parliament.

The Cottage Gardener



When the Cottage Garden is Large, or Where an Extra Lot of Two Have Been Taken Over by an Enthusiastic Tiller of the Soil, the Entire Family Can Be of Much Help.

Sweet Potatoes in Thirty-Six States

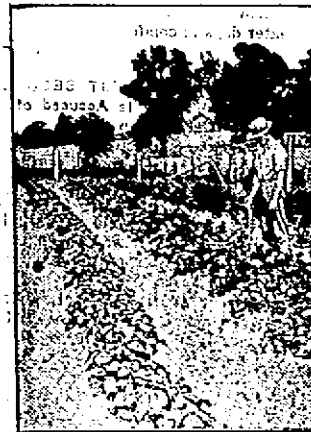
Popular Tuber Should Have Sandy Soil, Sunshine, Plenty of Heat.

Sweet potatoes can be grown in at least 33 states, according to the records of the United States Department of Agriculture, and there is every reason why a small planting of sweet potatoes should be made in every cottage garden within those states, especially where the soil is of a sandy nature. While it is true that the sweet potato crop is more or less uncertain in the far North, yet if the season is reasonably dry and warm and the plants given a good start, they will produce a fair crop. It is a great satisfaction to have a supply of sweet potatoes grown in the home garden.

Sweet potato plants are started in a hotbed and it is generally easier for the cottage gardener to purchase the necessary 100 or 200 plants rather than to grow them. The plants, however, should not be set in the open ground until all danger of frost is past and the soil is warm. Prior to the setting of the plants the soil should be thoroughly prepared. First, it should be spaded and thoroughly pulverized, then drawn up into flat beds or ridges with the hoe, a little fertilizer being worked into the soil as it is bedded. These beds should be about 8 inches in height and 15 inches in width, or sometimes they are made a foot in height and 18 inches in width. The beds are spaced about 3 or 3½ feet apart, leaving rather deep furrows between them. The plants are set 12 to 15 inches apart on the top of the beds and each plant is given about a quart of water around its roots as it is set. The soil is then well drawn about the plants.

Sweet potatoes want plenty of sunshine and an abundance of heat, but not too much moisture. The surface of the soil should be kept loose and all weeds pulled out, but aside from this, sweet potatoes require very little attention.

The crop should be dug just as soon as the vines are killed by frost; in fact, the potatoes should be dug before the vines are badly frozen. If the vines become frozen it is necessary to cut them off just above the ground before the frozen sap has a chance to go down into the potatoes. Sweet potatoes should be dug on a bright day.



Sweet Potatoes in Home Garden.

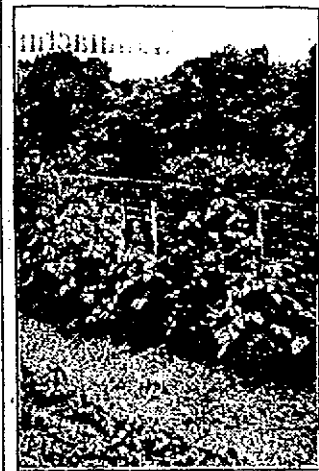
allowed to dry an hour or so in the sunshine and then placed in baskets and stored where the temperature will at first be about 80 degrees and later around 60 degrees. One very successful grower follows the practice of hanging the baskets of sweet potatoes to the ceiling of his cellar near the hot-air furnace. By placing the potatoes near the ceiling, where they are warm and dry, they will usually keep throughout the winter.

One hundred sweet potato plants will set a row 125 feet in length and should yield from two to five bushels of excellent potatoes for the table.

Have Raspberries Summer and Fall

Delicious Red Fruit Is Now Very Successful Two-Crop Producer.

Two crops of delicious red raspberries where but one grew before is an achievement of recent years, and we now have varieties which will not only produce a heavy crop in the early summer, but a splendid crop during the late fall. Red raspberries have for many years been one of the most desirable crops for the garden in sections of the country to which they are adapted, points out the United States Department of Agriculture. The development of the fall-bearing varieties,



Raspberries Good Bearers.

however, has greatly increased their value.

Two-crop raspberry plants must be handled just right in order to get two crops a year from them. About the time the first crop is ripening the new shoots are as tall as the old plants and grow much taller. There is always a temptation to clip off the tip of a tall-growing red raspberry shoot, but if this is done with this type of raspberry, the fall crop is destroyed. The new shoots must not be pruned at all during the growing season, because blossoms will begin forming on the tips in August or September and a good crop of raspberries is the result. Even if these canes should grow seven or eight feet long, they should not be cut back in the summer time. The fall crop of raspberries usually lasts until freezing weather comes.

The fall crop of raspberries is of even better quality than the spring crop, and when offered for sale usually brings a very high price. It is just a little out of the ordinary to have red raspberries in the fall.

The plants of two-crop raspberries should be set in the spring. If they make a fairly good growth there will be a crop of berries the following fall. There will then be two crops a year as long as the plants are in good condition. They should be well cultivated and fertilized so that good crops of fruit and good growth of canes may be made.

During the summer the canes which lived over the previous winter will produce the early crop fruit. Just as soon as this crop is picked the old canes should be cut out and burned.

It is so easy to grow and take care of double-crop raspberries that anyone who has a little land which he devoted to berries will be well repaid by setting a few plants of the double-crop kind.

In the very cold sections of the country, where the thermometer goes more than 20 below zero, this double-crop type of raspberries would not prove hardy, unless the canes are laid down and covered with some kind of winter protection such as straw, coarse manure or earth. The variety known as Rancore or St. Regis is considered one of the best double-crop sorts.

NATIONAL GOAT FARM HELPS SICK BABIES

Produces Milk Worth Double Cow's Product.

Washington.—The surroundings of Washington lack the cozy chalets, the snow-crowned mountains and the robust Alpine climbers and singers that are infallible as guide posts in introducing the traveler to the heart of Switzerland, but the neighborhood of the national capital boasts one typically Swiss earmark—it is the Beltville milk goat herd owned and operated by Uncle Sam and one of the best Tom Thumb dairy projects of its kind in the country.

Washington has benefited markedly as the result of Uncle Sam's entrance into the goat-raising business some sixteen years ago, remarks the Washington Star, for much of the nutritious and easily digestible goat's milk produced at the national farm, about sixteen miles from the White House, has been used in co-operative research at the diet kitchen and Georgetown university hospital for the treatment of puny infants and invalids suffering from malnutrition.

Disciples of Sanitation. The plutocratic milking goat is the exact antithesis of the ordinary tin can alley goat. The blue blooded goats are disciples of sanitation. They will eat nothing but clean and pure food. They require sanitary stables and yards. Personally, they keep their shaggy overcoats as spotless and immaculate as those of the most particular "babies" of the feline world.

The government goat farm features a herd of 40 grade and pure bred Toggenburg and Saanen milk goats of all sizes and ages.

The average milk doe weighs between 110 and 115 pounds, yet despite her diminutive size she produces from seven to ten times her weight in nutritious milk each year. The average milk doe in the Beltville herd produces from 3.5 to 6 quarts of milk daily during the peak production of her nine months' annual milking period. The best doe in the herd has a record production of 1,287 pounds of milk and 65 pounds of butterfat for one lactation period, while the average output of the entire herd of 24 milk does is well over the 900-pound milk-production mark.

Under present conditions it costs about 10 cents a day to feed the Beltville cows their regular rations of alfalfa and clover hay and their grain allowances of cracked corn, oats, bran and oil meal. During the grazing season grass and browse supplant the hay in the goat bill of fare. In the majority of municipal markets where goat's milk is available its price is double that of the best cow's milk. In New York city goat's milk has sold for as much as 50 cents a quart. The peculiar mechanical composition of goat's milk makes this food ideally adapted for the feeding of invalids and sickly infants. The supposition is that the increased digestibility of this fluid obtains from the very uniform distribution of the fat globules.

Chemical Tests.

Many chemical tests have demonstrated that the average fat content of goat's milk ranges from 3.2 to 4.4 per cent. Relatively speaking, there is no marked difference between the milk of the goat and that of the cow except the more uniform distribution of the fat particles in the former. Goat's milk is eminently suitable for practically all the purposes to which cow's milk is put except for making butter.

Overseas, large quantities of goat's milk cheese is manufactured annually. Unless artificially colored, the butter made from goat's milk is very white and resembles lard in appearance. Tests made at Beltville, however, have proved irrefutably that a good quality of butter can be produced when the goat's milk and cream are properly handled.

The Beltville herd of goats was established in 1903 when the initial attempts were made to cross 30 common brush goats brought to Washington from Alabama with pure bred goats from Switzerland. The breeding experiments have been continued until now most of the goats in the government herd are at least seven-eighths pure while some of them are 31-32 pure bred.

The national researches in goat family improvement at Beltville demonstrate that native American goats can be readily improved by intermingling their blood lines with those of the aristocratic milk goats of foreign ancestry.

Unquestionably in the vicinity of every large city in America today there are attractive opportunities awaiting the initiative and energy of goat dairymen who will establish profitable herds and embark in the special goat's milk business.

Recluse Left Fortune

Philadelphia.—The home of Alexander Boyd, an aged recluse who died after he was found almost starved and half frozen, yielded bank books showing a balance of about \$2,000, a \$30 Liberty bond and deeds to South Jersey property, when police rummaged through his effects.

Automobile Output 4,012,856

Washington.—The output of motor vehicles in the United States in 1920 was placed, in a Commerce department announcement, at 3,636,500 passenger automobiles and 376,357 trucks, as compared with 2,339,700 and 218,251, respectively, in 1921.

Cause of Trojan War Told in Homer's Iliad

According to Homer's Iliad, the Trojan war was an expedition against the city of Troy, engaged in by the combined princes of Greece, led by Agamemnon, king of Mycenae. Paris, the son of Priam, king of Troy, having awarded the prize for superior beauty to Venus in preference to Juno and Minerva, was promised by that goddess the most beautiful woman of the age for his wife. Soon after this he visited Menelaus, king of Sparta, and was received with great respect, but abused the hospitality shown him by inducing Helen, the wife of his host, to elope with him to Troy. The Greek princes resolved to avenge this outrage, and sailed for Troy with an army of 100,000 men, conveyed thither in 1,200 open vessels. After a siege of ten years, the city was taken by stratagem, plundered and then burned (1184 B. C.). The aged king Priam was slain, and his family was led into captivity. Among the famous princes that distinguished themselves in the Trojan war may be named Achilles, Ajax, Menelaus, Ulysses, Nestor and Diomedes. The Trojans were commanded by Hector, the son of Priam, and assisted by Paris, Delphobus, Aeneas and Sarpedon.

Fights Cancer With X-Ray

Cancer, most insidious of diseases and one that has defied medical science for generations is to be again attacked, this time by Dr. Lewis Friedman, with an X-ray of 250,000 volts. Dr. Friedman is a noted radiologist and cancer specialist and holds forth great hope for success in his new experiments. He says that the rays from his machine are identical with some radium rays, and by its use hopes to make progress in the fight to drive out the cancer scourge. So far he has obtained very favorable results with the powerful ray, and has announced that in a far advanced case which he had treated he had reduced one dimension of an internal abdominal cancer three-quarters of an inch, using the extremely high voltage of 250,000. Radium has been tried on a number of patients and in many cases a fair degree of success attended the efforts, but Dr. Friedman hopes to accomplish even more with his new machine.

600 Years From Earth

There is some uncertainty as to the distance of the Orion stars, writes Isabel M. Lewis of the United States naval observatory, but it is known to be much greater than that of the Pleiades and Hyades and the most reliable estimate is about six hundred light years. If we prefer to think in terms of miles, which is not a very wise thing to do when speaking of star distances, we find that this is equal to about thirty-six hundred trillion miles (3,600,000,000,000,000), or nearly forty million times the distance from the earth to the sun. With its tremendous speed of 188,000 miles in a second, light takes six centuries to cover the distance.

The red star Betelgeuse, varying irregularly in brightness, is not a member of the Orion group, but, as its color indicates, is a star of an entirely different type. Its distance of 160 light years is only about one-fourth of that of the Orion group.—Nature Magazine.

A Great Shock

The late Sir Charles Hawtrey, the English actor, was being praised in a New York club.

"Hawtrey," said a comedian, "once told me about a trip he made to India. He complimented the Anglo-Indians for their elegance, but he said their slang was very hard to understand."

"He said that at a dinner party in Simla he was praising the smart equipages he had seen everywhere when a pretty girl on his left touched his ear coquettishly:

"I must show you my tum-tum tomorrow. I have just had it painted black and yellow."

"Hawtrey said that when he came to they explained to him that 'tum-tum' was the Anglo-Indian slang for 'dogcart'."

New Butter Process

A new method of butter manufacture is now being tried in Holland and is meeting with success in delaying the deterioration of butter, says the Scientific American. The new process consists in churning in an atmosphere of pure carbon dioxide. The air is sucked out of the churn and is replaced by carbon dioxide, which fills the pores of the butter and keeps out the oxygen so long as the butter is not vigorously agitated after exposure to the air. The natural process of deterioration is accelerated by oxygen. The cost of the new process is said to be negligible in view of the advantage gained.

To Keep Clock Running

Take a piece of thick woolen cloth, soak it in oil and lay it inside the shelf of a hall clock underneath the pendulum or inside it. The vapor goes up and you will never need to oil the clock. Always soak the same woolen cloth two or three inches in kerosene every three or six months. The same thing can be used in a hanging clock or a shelf clock that has a pendulum.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

EXPLAINS HOW TO READ WEATHER MAPS

Marks and Lines Made Intelligible by Experts.

Washington.—Almost everyone is familiar with the large weather maps located in public places, such as railway stations, post offices, or government buildings. The weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture issues a printed explanation of the weather map, telling in detail what the various marks and lines mean, and how the map is read.

The daily weather reports consist of observations of the barometer and thermometer, the velocity and direction of the wind, state of the weather, and amount of rain or snow. On the weather maps solid lines, called isobars, are drawn through points that have the same atmospheric pressure. Dotted lines called isotherms are drawn through points that have the same temperature. The direction of the wind at each station is indicated by an arrow which flies with the wind. Shaded areas are sometimes used to show areas of rainfall or snowfall. Tabular data gives other details.

The centers of areas of low barometric pressure are indicated on the map by the word "low" and the centers of areas of high barometric pressure by the word "high."

In the northern hemisphere winds blow spirally inward, counterclockwise, toward and around the center of a low, while from the center of a high they blow spirally outward as the hands of a clock move. These facts influence the direction from which prevailing winds at any point are blowing. There are rather well-defined storm tracks which may be traced on a weather map, and very definite indications of the character of approaching weather changes, which may be found on the weather charts. Topography and the location of land and water areas with regard to the place where the observer happens to be are, of course, important factors in weather changes.

State Penitentiary Gives Mule Parole

Walla Walla, Wash.—Jessie, a Missouri mule, believed to be more than thirty-three years old, and who is as prominently identified with the state penitentiary as the wall itself, has been paroled.

Officials of the institution decided that Jessie, after many years of faithful work, had served her allotted time and from now on she will have nothing to do except loaf around the stables, eat oats or hay and romp in the field.

More or less of a human interest story is involved, according to the officials, as the parole will mean the parting of Jessie and "Never Sleep," her pegro master, who is confined in the prison. The two have worked together over a long period hauling coal about the grounds.

The mule was formerly used at Fort Walla Walla, making an appearance there in 1893 as the leader of a six-mule team which was used to haul freight between the fort and Walla Walla. When the fort was abandoned in 1910, the state purchased her for use at the penitentiary, and she has remained there since.

Dog Kills \$1,000 Fox Caught Stealing Hens

Vancouver, Wash.—A competition in his chicken yard at night caused R. H. Miller of Fruit Valley to investigate, and he arrived in time to see a blue fox leaving the yard with a chicken in its mouth. His dog, a mixed Airedale and Alaska wolfhound, dashed after the fox and killed it before Mr. Miller could interfere.

Dr. R. J. Mercer claimed the pet, as the fox was one of three that escaped from the Mercer fox farm some time ago. The mate to the one killed was captured the following night at Hazelton by some boys and the third animal is believed to be in the neighborhood of the farm, as several chickens and ducks have disappeared recently. The fox killed was valued at \$1,000.

London Stock Exchange Now Has Coat of Arms

London.—After having been in existence for 180 years, the London Stock Exchange has realized that it is just as important as most of the other great city corporations which have their coats of arms, so the trustees and managers have decided that the stock exchange shall have a coat of arms all to itself.

The College of Heraldry has submitted a design to the authorities and should this be approved the great bargaining house in Threadneedle street will have its own heraldic insignia.

Bequeaths Property to Unnamed Niece

Winchester, Va.—Bequeathing a valuable house and lot in Winchester to a niece whose present name she did not know, and of whose residence she likewise was ignorant, the will of Mrs. Mary Webb, who died recently, has been probated in Corporation court.

The testatrix states that her niece's maiden name was Marie Anderson, but her married name I do not know.

Italy Leads in Lemons. The bulk of lemons entering into world trade are from Italy. Her exports in both 1920 and 1921 were approximately 4,000,000 boxes, which was about half the pre-war figure of 8,000,000 boxes. Imports into the United Kingdom amounted to 1,000,000 boxes in 1921, as compared with 700,000 boxes in 1920 and 900,000 boxes in 1918. After the United Kingdom, Germany and the Netherlands are the heaviest importers of lemons.

Inscribed Stone Under Lava. Miners working more than 200 feet beneath an old lava flow at Columbia, Cal., found an irregularly-shaped granite tablet on which queer hieroglyphics were carved. Evidently the carvings, which were regular in form, date from prehistoric times. Scientists are trying to decipher them.

Hardest Substance. The hardest substance known is probably the diamond, and the next carbonadium. The softest metal is mercury and the next potassium. Of the more common metals lead is probably the softest with gold next. Gold is probably the most malleable metal and silver next.

About Ready to Graduate. It was Kenneth's first day in school. When the children were all seated he raised his hand and said: "I can spell cat and count seven and write my own name, so you won't have to bother to teach me much."—Boston Transcript.

Sagacious Minds. A powerful and sagacious mind anticipates coming events by forethought, coming to a conclusion somewhat in advance of what may possibly happen in either case, and what ought to be done in that event.

Chinese General's Plans. A Chinese general plans to teach Chinese soldiers scientific cultivation with modern farm machinery and then organize them into labor brigades for colonization of the vast waste lands of northwest China.

Thinnest Thread. The thinnest thread visible to the human eye is so small that it would take a bundle of a thousand of them to equal the diameter of a woman's hair. These threads are made from melted quartz.

Beats the Trolley. Tonsied Lady (in hurry-up wagon, to cop)—"Well, old sport, there's one thing about this here limousine; yer gets a comfortable seat and don't have to do no strap-hangin'."—Boston Transcript.

Making Jelly From Seaweed. To produce fine vegetable jelly from seaweed the weed is first dried in the sun then boiled and exposed to a freezing temperature, after which all water is evaporated; then it is ready for use.

Churn Her Up. Hi Herd—"Yes, I need a man fer helpin' about. Er man who can milk and drive a Ford car." Loosfoot—"Well—er—I can drive the car, but I'm durned if I can milk it."

Sea-Hares for "Spider in Cup." Sea-hares, small sluglike mollusks, were notorious among the ancients for their supposed venomous properties and were often used as ingredients of poisonous potions.

Pay Bill in Pebbles? That prehistoric surgery was accomplished with a flint knife, is indicated from a skull of a man found recently in New Mexico which had been trepanned.

Cheerful Thought. Denham—"Man is descended from the monkey." Mrs. Denham—"I can readily imagine your ancestors as traveling companions for hand organs."

Then the Tragedy. "De Lawd made you an' me an' de howahs," said Charcoal Eph, rum-natively, "an' He didn' make no mistakes ontwell He staked you an' me."

But Few Streams. Along the entire Lower California coast line, longer than from Key West to Boston, there is only one all-the-year-around stream entering the sea.

Tiger's Strength Great. Tiger's jaws and teeth easily crush the large bones of a buffalo and the striped animal can break a horse's buck with one blow of his forepaw.

Scorpions' Stings Not Fatal. Scorpions range from two to eight inches in length, and while they are able to inflict a severe wound with their sting, it is rarely fatal.

You Said It! It is frequently difficult to separate the man who claims to have a soul above mere gain from a little of his money.

One's Judgment. Our judgment is something we take no particular pride in, if we don't have to exercise it in behalf of other people.

Riches and Poverty. The embarrassment of riches may be great, but it is as nothing compared with the embarrassment of poverty.

See Them a Mile. Dials of the four clocks of the clock tower on the houses of parliament, London, are 23 feet in diameter.

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

202 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Taxicab Driver Proves

Chivalry Is Not Dead

"Don't offer me money, lady—it's so long since I have been a hero," said a taxicab driver, proving thereby that chivalry has not died.

The girl was dressed to impress a possible employer—that is, in her best. She had been job-hunting, and a sudden rainstorm left her marooned in an office building on a Fifth Avenue corner. Taxicabs of all colors, all of them comfortably filled, went skidding past, and for half an hour the girl watched them greedily. Finally an empty cab came along. She dashed for it and jumped in without a word of warning, says the New York Sun and Globe.

"Get up, get up, miss," said the driver, beginning to look frightened. "I've gotta take this cab around to the garage."

"I can't get up," said the girl. "You'll hafta get up," said the driver sternly. "I can't stay here all night—that cop is telling me to move on now."

"Now, man to man," said the girl, looking at him out of black-rimmed Irish eyes. "Do you want me to get this hat wet?"

He looked at the eyes and then at the hat. It was a pink silk hat, and, like the clouds, it had a silver lining.

"No miss, I don't," he answered. "Tell you what I can do—I'll take you as far as I'm going and get you another cab there."

Without even throwing the meter he drove off and did not swerve until they reached the taxi bar.

Quintana Roo Better

Than Its Name Sounds

Quintana Roo left a bad taste in the mouths of Mexicans in the days of Porfirio Diaz because it was principally known as the place to which political offenders and "bad Indians," mainly from Sonora, were sent to do time and die in its unhealthy climate. But now comes a report telling of the vast natural resources of this practically unknown territory of 18,000 square miles, comprising the eastern part of the peninsula of Yucatan and extending about 800 miles north and south. Data brought to United States Consul O. Gaylord Marsh at Progreso by prospectors, chicle gatherers and archeologists show that Quintana Roo has several ranges of hills, about nine lakes and several short rivers. The western part is said to contain wide rolling pampas, the interior is rich in valuable tropical woods and the coast abounds in fish. The soil is reported good for all sorts of tropical and semi-tropical vegetables and fruits.

Of the some 9,000 inhabitants of this territory, 2,500 live in Santa Cruz de Bravo, the capital. Transportation to the interior is lacking, but the recent arrival of an American caterpillar tractor has given the more enterprising coast residents visions of a speedy development.

Life in a Dead Hand

The dead hand is often a busy little mitt in these days of speedy finance. It works a full 24 hours in the day and brings results. We refer to mortmain in a broad sense as signifying funds functioning "on their own," as it were, without the disturbing influence of human frailties and eccentricities.

As the case in point there was the A. Egerton Hepburn estate of something over \$1,000,000 which, because of the intricacies of its settlement, remained for a few months in process of liquidation, says the New Orleans Times-Picayune. Mr. Hepburn died January 25, 1921, at which time the property was carefully appraised at \$1,440,537. Recently an accounting of the executor was approved by the court, showing that since the decedent's passing the increment to his estate has been \$1,788,945.

At the present time most of the estate has been distributed, but there are still possibilities of further gains by a kind of retroactivity of the power of money. The proverbial green bay tree has nothing on funds that are wisely placed, in wise control, by those who, realizing their end is near, wish to make wisest provision for their heirs.

New Aquatic Sport

A new aquatic sport is afforded by a buoy in which a person is kept perfectly dry, his legs encased in trousers on which are fins with which to propel himself through water.

Unique

The lady—I wonder why the artist has called this picture "Home?" The man—Because there's no place like it, I should say.—London Opinion.

National Forests Are Managed With Wisdom

At the present time the national forests are harvesting about 2 per cent of the lumber used in this country. Yet they are producing roughly 10 per cent of the annual effective timber growth. This is merely another way of saying that on the national forests timber is being grown more rapidly than it is being harvested, while in practically all other forest areas it is being cut very much faster than it is being produced, says Frank A. Waugh in the North American Review.

That portion of the forest timber which is being harvested is sold on the stump to contractors, who cut it, under careful regulations, and manufacture it into lumber and other commodities. Sales are made to the highest bidder and the money received is deposited in the United States treasury. These sales now produce a revenue of about \$2,000,000 a year.

This does not seem a very large amount when compared with the enormous sums paid for lumber by ultimate consumers, but in this field more than in most others the cost of manufacture, transportation and selling are many times as great as the initial cost of production, and that even though it may take one hundred years to grow a tree and only a day to cut it down. For the sake, therefore, of shifting this comparison to more familiar grounds, we may say that the present timber cut of the national forests averages about 800,000,000 board feet, worth about \$20,000,000 in its final markets.

Great Oil Shale Bed Is Found in England

What is claimed to be one of the greatest and richest oil-bearing shale beds ever discovered has been found in West Somerset, according to the Evening Star, says a London dispatch to the New York Times.

The bed, covering a large area, is said to have been a mining surface of 600 to 700 feet, which the experts here say is unprecedented. The beds, it is declared, contain the highest qualities of oil, compared only with the hitherto an unparalleled example of oil-shale wealth.

The newspaper quotes Larrette Larkin, an English engineer, as reporting that it was safe to base the commercial production of the beds at 9,000,000,000 tons of oil shale, with an oil content of more than 1,000,000,000 tons, valued at \$3,000,000,000. He estimated the shale could be quarried for three shillings per ton.

It also quotes Dr. W. Forbes Leslie, geologist, as saying the beds were a source of power from which we could draw for our industries without spending money on foreign oil. The magnitude of this discovery means that we can supply all our needs for cheap power, light and heat for centuries. He claims the beds will make England independent of foreign supplies in time of war.

Blast Was Silent One

The street was crowded with traffic, the sidewalks filled with children returning from school, and a contracting company was busy digging foundations for a new apartment house, says the New York Sun and Globe. Suddenly the drill ceased their noisy work. Laborers and diggers dispersed at a shout of command. Six with red flags shoofed away pedestrians, stopped impatient traffic with high pitched commands and then took up posts of warning. A blast was about to be set off.

Silence settled over the place and interest and excitement ran high. It was going to be a big blast. The operator—he whose duty it was to fire the charge—approached the detonator and waited the signal of the foreman. It came—a sharp command in Italian. The operator depressed the detonator. Every one waited, some with fingers to their ears. But nothing happened. Again he tried. There was no explosion. A flutter among the crowd of watchers was followed by shouts of laughter as examination of the wires leading from the detonator to the charge of dynamite showed they had not been attached.

Franklin's Chair Travels

Benjamin Franklin's library chair—possibly the one in which he sat and pondered before he conducted his famous kite and key experiment by which he demonstrated that lightning was a manifestation of electricity—made its last journey in years recently. It was loaded into an electric truck and was brought down from the library building of Columbia university, New York city, to the Hotel Astor. Here it was used by the toastmaster at the annual dinner of the International Benjamin Franklin society, and after the dinner, while New York was beginning to consider going to bed, the same electric truck carried the chair safely back to Columbia, where a waiting watchman returned the chair to its accustomed place—the meeting room of the board of trustees.

Wholesale Drug Centers

Although there are 48,500 retail drug stores in the United States, located in 15,045 communities, the wholesalers supplying these stores are concentrated in 301 cities, according to the marketing division of the International Magazine company.

The fact has been established by the marketing division to show manufacturers the economic advantage of getting nation-wide distribution through the wholesaler and to eliminate a large amount of the direct-to-retailer selling expense.

"Wanted" Men Hard to Find in the Far East

Major Bailey was wanted, the notice on the boarding told me; and instantly my mind flew back to a land where boardings are heavy with notices of wanted men who are never found. Every town in the East has a lengthy list of men who are wanted for crimes. The natives affirm that no true criminal is ever brought to book, but that the police, to justify themselves, from time to time, make an innocent man pay the penalty of another's sin.

The fact is, of course, that the ordinary methods of detection as we know them in the West are useless in the East. Few there can read notices, even though they be printed in the vernaculars of the populace, and so a order parades the streets with a little drum (followed by a rabble of "urchins") to tell them of the latest man who is wanted by the police.

The people come to their doors, and when the crier has passed and the taps of his drum have grown faint they whisper among themselves. The chances are that they all know where the wanted man is hiding, but they are all resolved never to give him up.

Not all rewards in the world will make them tell the crier what they know; for the East is a land where vendettas still prevail and every native is aware that a man possesses power to strike even after he is dead. So, after the crier has passed, the criminal leaves his hiding place and moves on to the next township, toward the frontier, where also he is sure of shelter and security.

Across the line he will be one of a hundred brigand bands that rove among the hills from Kashmir to Chinese Turkestan. There every criminal is beyond the arm of the law.—R. J. Milne, in the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

California Utopia Has Turned Out a Failure

Dreams of another Utopia were shattered recently when the majority of stockholders of the Santa Barbara Fellowship Colony filed a petition for dissolution of their corporation in the Superior court in Santa Barbara.

The colony was organized June 3, 1921, as a nonprofit corporation to purchase homes and the necessities of life on a co-operative basis.

"Socialists and other 'fanatics' together with a number of more conservative citizens, purchased land with the intent of building a colony 'conceding freedom of opinion' with insuring any 'religious, metaphysical or political doctrine,' but 'to encourage the spirit of good will and mutual service at all times,' says the Los Angeles Times.

The petitioners give the following reasons for dissolution: "The objects for which said corporation was organized have not been fulfilled.

"There appears to be no possibility of accomplishing the ideals and purposes of incorporation. It is essentially that the debts of the corporation be paid and this is possible only by liquidation of assets." The colony purchased a large tract of land on Lamesa in the city limits of Santa Barbara and to date not more than ten houses or shacks have been erected.

Machines Aid Surgery

At the recent convention of the American College of Surgeons at Chicago, Dr. Fred H. Albee of New York, an authority on reconstructive surgery, in telling about machine-driven surgical instruments, said:

"One of the best points about automatic machine-driven surgical tools is that they reduce the shock of operation, because of the speed. This may be exemplified by the fact that a man when shot with a steel-jacketed, swiftly moving bullet, often does not realize he is shot, until the blood begins to flow. But when a man is shot with a slowly moving, soft-pointed bullet, he is knocked down, so violent is the shock.

"The same thing applies in operations when mallet and chisel are used. There the shock is vastly greater than when the cutting instruments work swiftly and surely, cutting the bones to a true size. Joints are cut to the right size and dowels of living bone are made to fit exactly."

Mars Coming Close

The most important astronomical event scheduled for 1924 is the near opposition of Mars next August. Every fifteen or seventeen years the opposition of Mars occurs when the planet is not far from perihelion, or the point in its orbit nearest the sun. The planet is then about 26,000,000 miles nearer to the earth than it is at its most distant opposition, which occurs when it is near aphelion, or the point farthest from the sun. The last close opposition of Mars occurred in September, 1909, when Mars came within 33,180,000 miles of the earth. On August 22 of this year, a few hours before it comes into opposition with the sun, Mars will be at a distance of 34,930,000 miles from the earth, which is very nearly, if not quite, as close as it can ever come to the earth, and about one and a half million miles nearer than it was fifteen years ago.

Planes to Spot Fish

The fishing banks off the Japanese prefectures of Kogoshima, Kumamoto and Kyushu are to be exploited by the use of airplanes. The high view will make it possible to spot schools of fish not otherwise visible and by reporting the finds by wireless a new era is likely to break in the industry.

Don't Go to Mukden for Pleasure, Says Traveler

We reached Mukden in the evening. A great railway station of reinforced cement, with a luxurious hotel adjoining it, received us. The price of a room was 17 yen, or \$3.50. A scandal! A man should never come to Mukden for pleasure. Furthermore, the Japanese are great masters at robbing European visitors with exquisite courtesy—although they do not truly welcome us especially in these half Japanese territories of theirs.

But for my seventeen yen I had five tiny Japanese waiters and waitresses continually and silently moving about me like mechanical toys, and anticipating with almost magic tact my slightest wish.

Chang Tso Lin, Chinese ruler of Manchuria, is a typical vengeful gnomish, though he is not fifty-five years old. He wears big spectacles and does not look like a typical Chinaman. In his military uniform, which he always wears—he reminded me of General DeGaulle, the French commander in the Ruhr. I complimented him upon the appearance of his army, which looks like an efficient force.

I was conscious that the marshal was in ill humor. In fact, a conspiracy against him, headed by his own son, had been discovered at Mukden that very day. Two of the conspirators had been shot an hour or two before.

China is rushing headlong toward a new intervention of the powers. This would have come before, had it not been for the United States, whose friendship for China goes to fantastic extremes.—Arnaldo Cipolla in La Stampa (Turin).

New Gold Strikes in Madagascar and Alaska

Alaska a few days ago announced a new gold strike and hardly had that been made public before similar news came from a far more distant section of the globe, the town of Ankilila in the Anisavelo river region of Madagascar. High hopes have been aroused by the latest discovery, as an extremely rich vein was uncovered in that vicinity twenty-five years ago.

Since that time extensive mining operations have been carried on, principally by a private company of Lyons, France, under concession from the government of Madagascar. French authority, after its experiences in the earlier gold rush, does not encourage the individual prospector who descends on a new gold field with little else than his tent and pick and is apt to prove an ungovernable, erratic character, but leans rather to favoring the chartered company. Big fortunes were made in Madagascar's earlier gold rushes, but gradually the vein along the Mozambique coast to the west became worked out and little had been heard of it until the word of the recent strike, says the New York Times.

The prevalence of rich ore in Madagascar has made mining one of its chief activities. In addition to gold there are valuable deposits of rubies and beryl, and veins of mica, graphite and uranium—the latter producing radium—are to be found, together with many other ores. Along the seaboard pearl diving has brought in considerable profits.

Raps Auto Horn on Wagon

"It was a dastardly trick and the man should have been arrested!" announced with much heat the elderly woman who hates traffic to her daughter on her return from a tour through the streets of the neighborhood, says the New York Sun and Globe.

"What trick? Which man?" queried the younger woman.

"You know how I hate to have to cross a street and how terrified I am of automobiles and how I'm relieved to see a horse-drawn vehicle approaching, for then I know I've time to cross," continued the mother, breathlessly.

"Well, as I was about to cross in front of the house I looked up and down carefully. All I could see was a slow moving, horse-drawn truck. I had only just started across when I was almost deafened by one of those terrible automobile horns. I jumped back on the sidewalk and again looked. There was no automobile, only the horse-drawn truck. But the driver had on the seat beside him an automobile horn and this he had sounded unnecessarily, almost scaring me to death."

Human Decoy for Wolf

The Russian hunter's method of killing wolves is interesting. A great hefty peasant, with yellow hair, snub nose, red face and shining blue eyes, brought an immense wolf's skin to me once and I asked him how he obtained it, says Francesca M. Wilson in the Manchester Guardian. He was standing at the window of his izba one late afternoon, he said, when he saw a wolf walking through the village street. He seized his gun, called a friend and they went in pursuit. The wolf stopped on the top of a hill outside the village and looked at them. To prevent it from running away the second man went down on all fours and moved toward the wolf. He looked, in his heavy sheepskin slush, for all the world like an animal and the wolf ran back to attack him. When it had come to a convenient distance the hunter shot it.

London's Mechanics

The London Blue Book contains some curious information. London has a solitary fisherwoman, also one woman blacksmith, one woman bricklayer, and two women who earn their livelihood as gasfitters.

IRRIGATION WHEELS USED IN CALIFORNIA

Water Device Used to Irrigate Lands

In certain portions of northern California there are still sections that can be rendered very fertile only by the addition of water. There are as yet no government reclamation projects in operation in such districts on any great scale and land owners in many cases must rely upon their own resources to improve adequate irrigation facilities. Particularly in this true along one narrow valley near the Klamath river.

Along that stream have been placed a number of "irrigation wheels" that, in the aggregate, furnish an adequate supply of water for all kinds of crops—grains, grasses, orchards, vegetables, etc. Generally, these wheels are about 50 feet in diameter, and are strongly built of wood. Along the outer circumference are placed "float boards" or "paddles." The wheel is immersed several yards in the water, and the impulse of the current keeps the huge wheel slowly revolving most of the time. Placed at the interval of every few yards on the outside of the wheel are large boxlike metal buckets. These are filled as they dip into the water, and hoisted by the revolving wheel to the top and the contents poured into troughs on each side. These troughs lead into ditches dug along the steep banks of the stream. Many of these "ditch dummies" are miles in length.

As these wheels run perpetually, great stores of water are thus collected and distributed among the thirty crops of the ranchers for leagues on both sides of the narrow winding valley.

The only expense of the rancher is the construction of these wheels and the digging of the irrigation ditches. The system furnishes its own power as well as the life-sustaining element at the "famine time."

According to Hoyle

As Hiram Jones came into town he saw a sign in a store advertising a shoe sale. Shoes were being hung all around the window in pairs, and in the center, on a small table, were laid three silver dollars, with the sign: "Get your shoes now. Three of a kind takes them."

Hiram needed a pair of shoes, so he entered the store, and said to the clerk: "I see you're selling shoes according to poker rules."

"Yes."

"Well, give me two pair."

"What size?"

"Number nine."

When the clerk returned with the shoes Hiram passed over three silver dollars and started to grab the shoes, but the clerk stopped him.

"Two pair of shoes at three dollars is six dollars."

"Didn't you say you sold shoes on poker rules?"

"Yes."

"Well, don't three of a kind take two pairs?"

"Sure," replied the clerk, "but it won't take four nines."—Judge.

Flea-Bitten America

Not being enough of an entomologist to know the designation for a large body of fleas, whether flock, move, herd, band, or what not, I cannot set down precisely the term for these, in the aggregate, but it is descriptive enough to say that this country of ours, the United States of America, is at present infested with more critical, censorious, propagandist, revolutionary, reformatory, professional, puritanical, cult, quack, political, economic, salvationist, empiricist, intelligentist, visionary, literary, artistic, fraternal and theological fleas than have ever infested any other country since the dawn of time. That is a considered statement, and made with full knowledge that from the beginning of organized society until now each phase has had its pest of similar fleas.—Samuel; G. Blythe, in McNaught's Monthly.

The Way It Fell

Little Johnny, aged six, had been to church, and had displayed more than usual interest in the sermon, in which the origin of Eve had been dwelt on at some length.

On his return from service, there being guests at dinner, he had also displayed a good deal of interest in the eatables, especially the pie and cakes. Some time afterwards, being missed, he was found sitting quietly in a corner with his hands pressed tightly over his ribs, and an expression of awful anxiety on his face.

"Why, what on earth is the matter?" asked his mother in alarm.

"Mamma, I'm afraid I'm going to have a wife," Little Johnnie replied.—Pittsburgh Mail.

The Likeness

Wife (waxing philosophical)—Just to think, John! First utter drabness, then the working of the sap and finally the gorgeous tree—splendid in its multitude of gold and crimson gown! How like our lives!

Feed-up Husband—How like, indeed, my dear! You the gorgeous tree and me the sap!

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Salmon Fights Her Way to the Spawning Bed

A Chinook salmon entering the mouth of the Columbia river in the month of March or April is a strong swimmer, weighing anywhere from twenty to eighty pounds.

She has fed fat on sea food and her eggs may contain from 1,500 to 3,000 eggs. The flesh of the salmon is bright pink, almost red, and is full of oil. When she leaves the sea and heads upstream, her last meal has been eaten.

The fatty tissue in the body is the fuel for the long trip and the food that nourishes the eggs.

An all-powerful instinct has taken possession of the Chinook, for day by day she heads slowly on toward the spawning bed. It is a journey of perhaps a thousand miles and with many obstacles to pass; the trip may take from four to six months.

The trail of the Chinook leads past endless lines of gill-nets, the wire fences of fish traps, the barriers of nets and fish wheels, the dangerous entanglements of seines, deadly whirling darts, spears, and other ingenious devices, to say nothing of the many natural and artificial dams.

But the Chinook never loses sight of her mission in life. In the long struggle over insurmountable obstacles, her body may be attacked by fungus and disease, her fins may be half worn off, but she keeps on heading up stream between rock walls where the torrent boils until at last she is at home on the gravelly bars of the head waters.

By turning and twisting, she wallows out a nest in the sand and gravel and in the final effort of life lays her eggs. Her mate is close behind. He keeps other fish away.—W. L. Finley, in Nature Magazine.

Snuff Habit Dying

Offer a woman of today a pinch of snuff, and she will be quite as much offended as a Victorian dame by the offer of a cigarette. Yet a century ago the invitation would have been accepted without demur.

In those days the taking of snuff was at once a pleasure and a ceremony. An elaborate ritual surrounded a practice smiled on by the highest in the land. George IV had his King's Evening Mixture, his King's Plain and his King's Carole. Queen Charlotte took snuff, so did the Princesses Charlotte and Elizabeth. And for a long time a snuffbox had been the usual gift of the sovereign to those he delighted to honor.

But now—Only recently, it was announced that a snuff mill at Juniper Green, Middlethorpe, had shut down after more than 200 years of honorable industry "owing to the decline of the snuff habit."—London Answers.

True Bohemian Life

Most of us students in Paris, were poor. I had \$30 a month allowance, but I roomed with a fellow who had only \$20 for everything—and he made it do.

We lived in the rue du Douai in Montmartre. The room, six flights up, with a trapdoor for a window, was furnished with two iron cots and very little else. I remember we used champagne bottles for water. For all this we paid 30 francs a month. No heat, of course, and in winter the cold was unpeakable.

One night I got an idea, and, taking my blanket, started across the icy, red-tiled floor to get into my roommate's bunk. In the middle of the room I ran into someone. It was he coming to sleep with me! We laughed and went out and bought a roast chicken and a bottle of wine. It did not take much to start a party in those days.—From "Seven to Seventy," by Edward Simmons.

British Wit

That British humor can be as singular as that of the typical American gag is proved by the following from a London weekly. A meeting of the district council was in progress to consider a complaint about the puddy state of the roads in the outlying districts. One of the councillors said: "Gentlemen, I was walking by the road in question the other morning when I saw a man's hat on top of the mud. I touched it with my stick and was astonished to hear a man's voice from beneath. 'My friend,' I said, 'it's a bit thick there, isn't it?' 'It ain't at all,' came the answer, 'an' I'm on the top of the bus!'"

Fireproof

A rich manufacturer of asbestos took a house just across the street from a sweet-spirited old lady, and his family proceeded to enjoy itself in what seemed to her a very worldly fashion. The old lady was never known to speak ill of anyone, even when her neighbors raised a racket all Sunday. She only said: "Dear me! They must have great faith in their asbestos."

With Fire of Indignation

Friend—Saw you taking home a new cook two evenings ago. How is she turning out?

Subbubs (in disgust)—The worst ever! About the only thing she can do is to make one's blood boil.—Boston Transcript.

Aside From That

Author—Have you read my new book?

Friend—Yes.

Author—What do you think of it?

Friend—Well, to be candid with you, I think the covers are too far apart.—Calgary Daily Herald.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, March 27, 1824

Ira Stillman advertises in this issue that he is about to open a school where will be taught Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English, Geometry, Geography, Trigonometry, Surveying and Navigation. He is confident of the patronage of his friends, and humbly solicits that of the public.

Intelligence from Washington says that there is no reasonable doubt but what all the numerous amendments to the Constitution proposed in the Senate and House, of which there are legion, will be killed. (It seems that at that early period there were a plenty who could find no better employment, than at this late period, but in tearing to pieces the constituted law of the land.)

Arrived March 25, Brig Jacob Eddy 25 days from New Orleans, with cotton. Same day Brig Busy, 47 days from Matanzas, with molasses. Same day Brig Menter, 25 days from New Orleans, with cotton. Same day Schooner Heigh, 8 days from Baltimore, with flour. Reported 25th sail of ships at New Orleans waiting freights, many of which hailed from this port.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, March 31, 1849

The election for general officers and members of the state legislature will take place next Wednesday. The Whigs of Newport, Wednesday evening, nominated Edward Clarke for senator, Henry Y. Cranston, Christopher G. Perry, Joseph Anthony, Benjamin Finch, and Joseph B. Weaver for representatives.

The new steamboat which is now building in New York to run between this place, Fall River and Providence will be finished about the first of June. She is to be called the Puritan.

A slight shock of an earthquake was felt in this place last evening, about a quarter before 8 o'clock. It came from the southwest and passed to the northeast.

The mud in many of the principal streets of New York is so deep that it is dangerous to attempt to cross the streets. In one of the principal streets over a pile of mud, the street commissioner found this placard: "Sacred to the memory of the worthy street inspector of this ward, who was lost in the bold attempt to reach bottom at this spot. How sleep the brave who sink to rest with all their City's garbage blest."

Mrs. Farnum of New York is engaged in getting up a company of ladies to go to California. She has a ship of 500 tons secured for the trip. She was here looking up passengers a few days ago. We have not learned how many she secured.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, March 28, 1874

In the General Assembly Thursday Mr. Southwick of Newport introduced a bill for a charter for a horse railroad in Newport. The petition for this charter is backed by the names of some of the monied men of Newport, and the indications are that they mean business.

The man who prophesied a mild winter was about town last week with a broad smile on his face, but he who foretold an early spring, started South Monday, not to return till dog days make it pretty evident that March winds have stopped blowing.

A few days ago it was discovered that Millard Fillmore, late President of the United States, was of Rhode Island origin, and now it seems that Charles Sumner was also a Rhode Islander. Charles Sumner's great grandmother was Miss Hannah Richmond of Little Compton.

The share holders of the Newport Hospital at a meeting Saturday elected the following officers: President, Henry Ledyard; Secretary, George C. Mason; Treasurer, Samuel Engs; Consulting Physician, Dr. David King; Medical Board, Drs. Turner, Birchhead, Sands, King, Arnold and Engs.

The Democratic State Convention was held in Providence Monday. Nathan H. Gould, A. C. Titus, John Myers, Daniel Brown and Charles H. Page represented Newport; I. D. Tallman, A. B. Anthony, Portsmouth; John Howland, J. Hamilton Clarke, Jamestown; Isaac L. Church, George P. Nickerson, Tiverton; Middletown, Little Compton and Block Island were unrepresented. It was voted not to put any state ticket in the field this year, as money was lacking with which to pay the taxes.

Mr. Benjamin Mumford, cashier of the First National Bank, was severely injured in Chicago last week by being thrown from a horse car.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, April 1, 1899

Although next Wednesday will be election day, things political are very quiet in this city as indeed is true in other parts of the state. As regards the results the Republicans appear to be the winning force. The Democrats are saying nothing but are undoubtedly "sawing wood."

The annual meeting of St. John's Mutual Benefit Association was held Wednesday. The following officers were elected: President, John Gilpin; Vice President, Duncan McLean; Secretary, David Stevens; Treasurer, Henry C. Stevens, Jr. During the past year there have been four deaths.

The sub-committee of the city hall commission, accompanied by Mr. J. K. Sullivan, visited the quarry at Wickford from which the stone for the new city hall will be procured. The members of the committee and the contractor expressed themselves well satisfied with the stone and the quarry.

Today is April Fool day. It would be well to be careful about picking up stray pocketbooks or anything behind which a surprise might lie.

In response to an invitation from Rev. George Whitehead Mead, the members of Rhode Island and Excelsior Lodges of Odd Fellows and of Esther Rebekah Lodge will attend service at the First Presbyterian Church Sunday evening, April 23.

Mr. F. P. Garrettson has been in town this week.

William Waldorf Astor visits his native land as a foreigner. In order to escape custom's duties he made oath that although born in New York and possessing at least one hundred million dollars' worth of property there, he is no longer an American citizen.

MORE BIBLE QUESTIONS

- 1—What happened to the man who was found gathering sticks on the Sabbath?
- 2—Who was Ezekiel?
- 3—How many Philistines went to the top of the rock of Elam, to bind Samson?
- 4—To whom is the Book of Proverbs addressed?
- 5—By whom was David tempted?
- 6—From whom had Eli descended?
- 7—To what high office was Eli appointed?
- 8—What commandments did Micah break?
- 9—Who was Isaiah?
- 10—Who slew Zachariah?
- 11—Is there any prophesying of Jonah's recorded besides the Book bearing his name?
- 12—What was Satan's first great work?
- 13—What was the last city Elisha and Elijah visited before Elijah ascended to Heaven?
- 14—Where did Elijah ascend to Heaven?
- 15—With what loathsome disease was Naaman affected?
- 16—What noted character was born of Abraham's race?
- 17—How did Joseph get out of prison in Egypt?
- 18—Who became leader of the Israelites after Moses died?

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES

The Republican ward caucuses to elect delegates to the city conventions were held on Monday evening, and were devoid of interest, there being no contests in any of the polling places. The total vote cast was very small.

The city conventions were held at the old State House on Wednesday evening, the first being for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention and the other to the First District Convention. Mr. William F. Whitehouse was endorsed as a delegate from Rhode Island to the Republican National Convention in June, and he expressed his thanks for the honor of the endorsement.

The delegates to the State Convention are Herbert Bliss, Mrs. Irene Levy, Mrs. Fanny Barker, James T. Douglas, Herbert W. Smith, Mrs. Florence Jenkins, Max Levy, Mrs. John A. Murphy, Mrs. Isabella Stark, William H. Thomas, Miss Grace B. Ross, John Mahan.

The delegates to the District Convention are Frank G. Kimball, Mrs. William H. Thomas, Fletcher W. Lawton, Mrs. Maud Douglas, Charles E. Beams, William H. Jackson, Mrs. Harry A. Titus, Mrs. E. O. Nelson, Archie J. Stark, Mrs. Marie Allan, George F. Hibbard, Mrs. Isabella Bromley.

The delegations were given full power to fill vacancies.

Next Saturday evening members of Kolah Grotto will go to Fall River for a return engagement with the members of Azab Grotto. The meeting will be held at the Boys Club in Fall River and will comprise basketball, volley ball, indoor baseball and other sports. When the Azab delegation came to Newport for the meet at the Y. M. C. A. some weeks ago, a very lively evening was spent.

HLOOKSLION

Primaries were held at the town hall on Monday evening to elect delegates to go to the State Convention in Providence.

A new garage and repair shop is to be erected just north of Mr. Michael J. Murphy's residence and blacksmith shop. Sand has been hauled to be used in mixing concrete. This garage will be in charge of Mr. Thomas Petite.

Mr. Wm. A. Lawrence has had a large new building erected at the top of Quaker Hill, just east of the car track at Quaker Hill switch. It will be approached by a circle drive, and fresh fruit and vegetables will be on sale there during the summer. Mr. Lawrence had a small rustic house last year at this place, but this was found to be too small for the business.

The Paradise Club met on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. John Nicholson. The program entitled "Indian Music and Ceremonials" was in charge of Mrs. Julien F. Peckham.

Members of the Nashua Fruit Producers' Association, West Acton, Mass., were urged to pack their apples honestly and uniformly and to avoid the fate of Italian lemons. In their final winter meeting, Culler B. Downer of Boston, told them that Italian lemons had practically disappeared from the Boston market just because the shippers never could learn to pack them honestly and uniformly. He urged the auction method as a means of getting their product to the consumer quicker and in better shape than their present form of distribution.

Moral support to Nellie May McLean of Tacoma, Wash., who is under ball on a charge of manslaughter of her baby, was pledged by the Maine State Master Plumbers Association at their annual meeting in Portland. Mrs. McLean, whose husband, Kenneth, is also charged with killing the child, is the daughter of Oscar Volk, a prominent Tacoma plumber.

The announcement made in Bellows Falls, Vt., by Willis C. Belknap, publisher of the Bellows Falls Times, that he intends to be a candidate for State Senator at next September's primaries, is the first development in the county political campaign. He represented that town in the Legislature of 1919 and was an unsuccessful candidate for a senatorial nomination two years ago.

There are more grange members in Middleboro, Mass., than in any other town in the State, according to State Sec. Burton T. Morey of Raynham, who spoke at the meeting of Nemasket Grange. He said Middleboro also had more granges than any other town in the State, there now being three, one at the centre and on at North Middleboro and another at South Middleboro.

Edith Clarke, 18, of Manville, R. I., died while "listening in" to the radio. Miss Clark had been ailing for some time, but apparently was feeling fairly well. She had been listening in but a short time when she spoke to a member of her family, rested her head on the table and expired.

The chloroform method of snuffing out the lives of stray dogs and cats in Lynn is to be superseded by the more modern method of electrocution. For the use of the Lynn branch of the Animal Rescue League, the General Electric Company has made an electric cage.

The Hubbard elm, situated in Dale street, North Andover, Mass., and said to be the largest, tallest and oldest elm tree in Massachusetts was blown down in the storm. The tree, which was 30 feet in circumference, and 125 feet high, was 300 years old, according to the state forestry department.

Elephant Tusks Smaller

A single tusk of an East African bull elephant has been known to weigh 235 pounds, but the average tusk of the old world elephants of today is said to be not more than 40 pounds.

Under the direction of Mr. A. O'D. Taylor a very clever company produced "The Truth about Blayds" before the Unity Club on Tuesday evening, this being the last dramatic reading of the season. The annual meeting of the club will be held on April 8, and the entertainment program will be in charge of Mrs. C. Louise Greene.

Newport had another heavy snow storm Wednesday night, there being nearly six inches of snow on the ground Thursday morning. It was wet and heavy, but the accumulation soon disappeared under the influence of the sun. Friday morning, soon after daylight, there was a brisk shower of rain, but the sun soon appeared.

Hiram Johnson leads President Coolidge in the South Dakota primaries by a small majority. This is the first state the President has lost and likewise the first state Hiram has carried. Here is hoping it will be the last in both cases.

The town of South Kingstown, in financial town meeting, voted to reduce the rate of taxation for the coming year from \$2.00 on a \$100 to \$1.95. The appropriation for the year is \$124,500.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our most sincere thanks to all our friends and neighbors for their kind assistance and sympathy during our recent bereavement; also Dr. John Healy and Mr. Hambley for their kind services.

Daniel Beard.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Underwood.
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew H. Davoll.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court Newport, Sc.
Newport, March 28, A. D. 1924.

WHERTAS, Emily M. Parsonage, of the City of Newport, in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the said Emily M. Parsonage, and Joseph B. Parsonage, now in parts of said County of Newport, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered.

NOTICE is therefore hereby given to the said Joseph B. Parsonage, of the pendency of said petition and that he shall appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1924, and there to respond to said petition.

3-29-24 SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

APRIL 7, 1924

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee of the State of Rhode Island held in Providence on Thursday, February 14, 1924, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED, That in pursuance of the call of the Republican National Committee, a State Convention of Republican delegates be held in Infantry Hall, in the City of Providence, on Monday, April 7, 1924, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the choice of seven delegates at large, and seven alternates at large, to the Republican National Convention to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, on June 10, 1924, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President, and Vice President, to be voted for at the Presidential election, on Tuesday, November 4, 1924, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

RESOLVED, That the several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call Primary Meetings for the purpose of electing Delegates to said State Convention, the number of delegates to be twice the representation of said Towns and Cities in the General Assembly, and that said meetings be held not later than Monday, March 31, 1924, and that the Secretaries of said Primary Meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates immediately after their election to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Providence, R. I.

RESOLVED, That the member of the Town or City Committee calling the meeting to order under the above call, together with the Chairman and Secretary of said meeting, be instructed to certify upon the credentials that said delegates were elected pursuant to the regular call of said Town or City Committee.

RESOLVED, That the Republican electors of the State of Rhode Island, and all other electors, without regard to past political affiliation, who believe in the principles of the Republican party and endorse its policies, and intend to support its candidates, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of Delegates to said Convention.

WILLIAM C. PELKEY,
Chairman.
NATHAN M. WRIGHT,
Secretary.

3-8-11

DISTRICT CONVENTION

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT

At a meeting of the Republican Committee of the FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT of Rhode Island, held February 4, 1924, it was voted to issue the following call:

The Republican electors of the First Congressional District of Rhode Island, and all other electors, without regard to past political affiliation, who believe in the principles of the Republican party and endorse its policies, and intend to support its candidates, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of delegates to a Congressional District Convention to be held in Infantry Hall in the city of Providence, R. I., on

MONDAY APRIL 7, 1924,

at 11:30 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of choosing two delegates and two alternates to attend the Republican National Convention to be held at Cleveland, in the State of Ohio, on June 10, 1924, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, to be voted for at the Presidential election on Tuesday, November 4, 1924, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

The several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call primary meetings, not later than Monday, March 31, 1924, for the purpose of electing delegates to said First Congressional District Convention, the number of Delegates from Towns and Cities outside the City of Providence to be twice the representation of said Towns and Cities in the General Assembly and the number of Delegates from that part of said City of Providence contained in said First Congressional District to be twenty-six. And the Secretaries of said primary meetings are requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates so elected, to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Providence, R. I.

GEORGE R. LAWTON,
Chairman.

MRS. A. W. ANTHONY,
Secretary.

3-8-11

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Portsmouth, R. I., March 14, 1924.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of Portsmouth, Guardian of the person and estate of PHYLIS ELINE JACKSON, of said Portsmouth, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court according to law, beginning March 14, 1924.

LINWOOD C. JACKSON,
Guardian.

GEORGE B. HICKS,
Clerk.

3-15

A Millionaire.

To be a millionaire in the United States a man must have \$1,000,000; in England, \$1,000,000; in France, 1,000,000 francs. In his own country a man must possess a million in the currency of his country to be termed a millionaire.

DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE

NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS

CIRCULATION
OVER
6400
DAILY

TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR
WANTS-BILL WILL BE SENT
PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR
FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR
REPEATS

For Sale
To Let
Help Wanted
Situations
General
Lost and Found

New York
VIA FALL RIVER LINE

Fare Large, Comfortable
\$4.44 Staterooms
Orchestra on
each Steamer

Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:25 P.M.
Due New York 7:00 A.M.

COKE
FOR SALE

\$13.50 Per Ton

Delivered

\$12.00 Per Ton

at Works

60 cents per hundred
pounds

Newport Gas Light Co

Probate Court of the Town of

New Shoreham, March 3, 1924.

Estate of Barzilla B. Dunn

REQUEST in writing is made by Ezra B. Dunn, son of said Barzilla B. Dunn, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, intestate, that he, said Ezra B. Dunn of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 14th day of April, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

3-22

Probate Court of the Town of

New Shoreham, March 3, 1924.

Estate of Elizabeth A. Dunn

PETITION in writing is made by Ezra B. Dunn, son of said New Shoreham, requesting that he, said Ezra B. Dunn, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of Elizabeth A. Dunn of said New Shoreham, a person of full age, but reported to be of unsound mind; and said petition is received and referred to the 14th day of April, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury; and that citation be served according to law.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

3-22

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham R. I., March 13, 1924.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of an Administrator on the estate of James A. Mott, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and his qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court according to law beginning March 22, A. D. 1924.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

3-22

MERTON T. MOTT, Administrator.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,

March 20th, 1924.

Estate of Catherine M. Donnelly

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Catherine M. Donnelly, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Mary Donnelly and of Frank Donnelly, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that she has made choice of J. Marlon Donnelly, of said Newport, as guardian of her person and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Seventh day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-22

Probate Court of the City of Newport,

March 20th, 1924.

Estate of Eugene J. Donnelly

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Eugene J. Donnelly, a minor over the age of fourteen years, son of Mary Donnelly and of Frank Donnelly, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that he has made choice of J. Marlon Donnelly, of said Newport, as guardian of his person and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Seventh day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-22

CRIMSON
HEAT

"Bad It Is Good"

DOES THE TRICK
for PAINS
and
ACHES

Caused by Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis, Sciatica, Headache, Backache, Toothache, Stiff Neck, Cold in the Chest, Muscle Strains, Aching Joints.

Nearly every day you have need for it in your home, you should keep it on hand always. Your druggist sells it in large, handy tubes, price 75c. If he hasn't it, send price direct to THE ALFEX CO., 1127 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

For Sale By

DAVID J. PRYNE

DOWNING BROS.

FRANKLIN PHARMACY, Inc.



SPRING SHOES

New and authentic styles of suede, calfskin and patent leather; in strap pumps and oxfords for women

Men's oxfords on new lasts with style and quality emphasized

Boys', girls' and children's shoes in novelty and staple styles

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.
214 Thames Street.

Tel. 787

When you want the best in

QUALITY, WEIGHT
and SERVICE

CALL ON US

Over 40 years of catering to the grain buying public have placed us in a position to supply your every need in that line.

Agents for

H. C. ANTHONY'S
FAMOUS

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

Mackenzie & Winslow
(INCORPORATED)

15 BRANCHES

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT,
SHAVINGS

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE
RAILWAY COMPANY

Cars Leave Washington Square
for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and
each hour to 4:50

Sundays—8:50 and each
hour to 7:30

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and
each hour to 4:50

Sundays—8:50 and each
hour to 7:30